Bellefonte Republican.

Established in 1869.} "Let us see to it that a Government, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."---A. LINCOLN. {Terms: $2.00 per annum

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Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

AMERICA should pitch in and knock both England and Russia out of water.

THE Governor has reappointed J. Montgomery Foster Insurance Commissioner.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S first visit was made to the state that gave the largest majority against him.

THE wrong man in the wrong place seems to be the order of the President's appointments at the present time.

IF the entire country puts its shoulder to the wheel there is a prospect that the Bartholdi pedestal will be built.

WHEN it was reported that Mr. Keiley was to go to Austria, there was immediately an earthquake in that country.

BETWEEN January 1, 1885, and Thursday, April 30, the corporate existence of 387 national banks expired by legal limitation.

THE Baltimore City councils fee the newspaper reporters, six reporters having received $900 last year. The Bellefonte council don't do that.

THE large city that don't have a wall so poorly constructed that it will fall and bury a half-dozen men beneath it, is not of much account as a city.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND don't seem to believe that this is a Nation, but rater a confederation of independent States. He writes: "The United States *have*."

MISS CLEVELAND wants a rest and has gone to New York city to visit a friend, refusing to divulge the friend's name. Now, if the papers will give us a rest about Miss C., the country will be grateful.

ABOUT half the Illinois Legislature, headed by Speaker Haines, are going on a "junketing trip" to New Orleans. What a God's blessing it would be to Illinois if they were never to come back.

THE *Watchman* calls Gen. John A. Logan, of Illinois a "light weight." Admitting that Logan is a "light weight" (which he is not), we observe that he has the courage to tell Carter Harrison a few plain truths.

GENERAL GRANT said Friday that he felt confident of recovering. This is a hopeful sign, showing that his spirits and buoyancy have improved. Besides this, he indicates his amelioration practically by being able to work on his memoirs.

WELL, really, the *Watchman* envies the councilmen of New Orleans and Philadelphia the pleasure of a trip between those two cities in company with the liberty bell! Don't complain, *Watchman;* it is not often that such an oasis occurs in the average councilman's existence.

THE Canadian Government had better send across the line for some of Uncle Sam's troops to subdue their little Indian rebellion. Our soldiers would never have been led into such an ambush as that into which Gen. Middleton led his men. We understand Indian warfare too well for that.

THE Cleveland organs are kept very busy, nowadays, with their double task of commending the President for going slow and of egging him on to go faster. The work is complicated by the necessity of apologizing for the bad appointments that are made and of explaining how it is that the fresh batch of removals comes out every day with such increasing liveliness while the President is going slower all the time.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

General Grant—The War Cloud—Business—The Theatres—The Cholera—Politics—The Fashions, Etc.

NEW YORK, May 1, 1885.

During the past few weeks we have had evidence not only of the respect and admiration which our countrymen feel towards General Grant, but it has been shown that he, like Washington, is enshrined in the hearts of our people. Expressions of sympathy come from all citizens and all parties alike, and even with the same sincerity from all sections of the South. From all parts of the world come daily massages of inquiry, showing in what high regard the great hero is held by all the nations of the earth.

The disease, cancer, with which General Grant is afflicted is supposed to be necessarily fatal, yet with his wonderful powers of resistance he may live for many months. In this trying ordeal General Grant shows his true nature, he is brave and uncomplaining. He is, indeed, more than an ordinary man in any phase or situation of life, and when the great epochs of our country's progress shall become but records of history his name and deeds will form the most luminous sections thereof.

THE WAR CLOUD.

Just now at all the stock boards, and in commercial circles, there is a deal of excitement over the war news from Russia and England. In our yesterday's dailies war between these two great powers is declared to be inevitable. We do not think so, A war between Russia and England at the present time would surely involve the most serious consequences to all Europe. It would be a test between the Absolutism of Russia and the more liberal forms of government and of civilization that have obtained in other European nations. Even among the most ignorant and superstitious of the half civilized, and iron-ruled subjects of the Czar there are many who hold smothered fires of liberty in their breasts, and a war would prove but the opportunity for a more active and wide spread nihilistic rebellion.

Whether the present difficulty between these two nations is to culminate in war or not, the speculative American is not disposed to forego the advantages of probabilities. Rumors of war are remarkable gales on the thermometer of trade and finance. So the stock, grain and provision markets jump from hot to cold, and vice versa with surprising rapidity, and fortunes are lost, and fortunes are made, just upon a guess whether or no there is to be a big European war.

BUSINESS.

Although there is not the extent in manufacturing, and of general wholesale trade that there should be at this season of the year, yet there is little perceptible difference in the social or business aspect of this great city. Broadway is just as crowded with pedestrians, and the street cars on all the avenues, and the elevated railway cars are daily filled with an eager crowd who seem as anxious to get on as though they were rushing after a prize in the lottery. The prices paid for real estate of all kinds, and the rents of business places and dwellings, afford no intimation of hard times.

THE THEATRES.

Paris is called a gay city, but we doubt whether it excels New York in the variety, beauty, or architectural elegance of its buildings or temples devoted to the drama, or to exposition of the fine arts, and whether its places of amusement receive an equal patronage from the circles of fashion and wealth. Mr. Irving and Miss Ellen Terry have just closed a very successful engagement in this city. Mr. Edwin Booth is to appear with Madame Ristori, Thursday, May 7th, at the Academy of Music, in honor of her farewell to America.

The Casino, located on Broadway, corner of 39th street, is the largest theatre in the United States, and in every respect the most costly and elegant. This is centrally located for the New York society, and is of easy access for strangers visiting the city. It is under the direction of Mr. Rudolph Aronson who is one of the most competent and popular theatrical managers in this city, Mr. E. E. Rice's celebrated Gaiety Comic Opera Company will be the attraction at the Casino through the present week. Our friends from the country, when in New York, will find a rich treat by visiting this grand and popular place of amusement.

THE CHOLERA.

The newspapers, and many of our citizens, seem to have settled the question as to the appearance of the cholera in New York the present season, and the fear of this dreadful scourge will cause an unusual exodus from the city during the summer months. Sea-side and mountain resorts will consequently reap a rich harvest. Owing to precautionary sanitary measures it is believed if the cholera does come it will not prove so terrible as in former years.

POLITICIANS DISAPPOINTED.

Among the Democratic small fry of political workers there is considerable dissatisfaction expressed. They think Mr. Cleveland doesn't know them as much as he did before the election. Our Postmaster Mr. Pearson, being retained in office was as a wet blanket to a host of applicants for city official positions. The Civil Service rule is not the kind of plank they want in the Democratic platform just now.

THE FASHIONS.

The spring styles in materials, and fashions, are already out, and may be seen in rich profusion as displayed in the windows of our great shopping marts, and as worn by the throng of beauty and grace perpetually passing along the streets.

It the ladies of Centre county are "just dying to know" exactly what the fashions are, and would like to see the "perfect poem" of a hat, "too pretty for anything," and the new "symphony" costume, "so charmingly magnifique," they have only to come to New York, and on a bright Sabbath morning take a drive up Fifth Avenue, where the nabobs of wealth and aristocratic fashion meet and mingle, with greeting smiles upon their lips and bitter envy in their hearts, as, in the panoply of pride, they march on carrying their Mammon worship, even into the very temples they have dedicated to the worship of the humble Nazarine.

HIRAM TORREY.

A Wise Decision.

The decision of Judge A. O. Furst, on Monday, in taking extreme measures to enforce the law forbidding the sale of cigars on Sunday was eminently right and proper. So long as there is such a law on the statute books it should be enforced. The only alternative is to repeal the law.

But the law itself is a wise one. Why should the consumer of a cigar be privileged to purchase it on Sunday more than the consumer of bread and meat is privileged to buy those necessities on the same day? And why should he who makes his livelihood from the sale of cigars have the privilege of carrying on his business on Sunday when the ordinary merchant has not that privilege? Why cannot smokers buy on Saturday night what cigars they desire for Sunday's use?

To grant special privileges is abhorrent to the spirit of our government, yet these people ask special privileges such as are granted only by despotic governments to a few aristocrats. We do not know that the users and sellers of cigars have done more for this country than others; if so, they might explain what it is. But on the assumption that the tradesmen and consumers stand on the same level we can not see why they should not all be compelled to submit to law.

MAYOR CARTER HARRISON of Chicago has brought a dozen or more libel suits against the *Inter-Ocean* newspaper and Edward Lee Brown. Why don't he also sue Gen. Logan? Does he not consider it libelous to be called a paltroon and a coward?

EVEN the wonderful city of Athens has no attractions for Mr. A. Haller Gross.

The Line of Duty.

There will be only one nomination of importance to come before the Republican State Convention in July. This is an off year and there is perhaps not much occasion for excitement or a spirited contest for the office of State Treasurer. It is a position of importance, however, and every citizen has a deep interest in having it filled by a good man.

For every office however insignificant we have an old fashioned idea that it is better for the candidate to be selected by the people. Let the office seek the best man; not the man the office.

Two gentlemen seem to be mentioned very prominently as candidates for the nomination. They are Col. Quay of Beaver, Mr. McDevitt, of Lancaster. These gentlemen have bobbed up into this position somewhat abruptly and unexpectedly. With the declaration that they are candidates they go to work at once to secure delegates favorable to them.

If the Republican party of Pennsylvania should have learned one lesson above another it is that there has been too much bossism in the Republican politics of this State. Certain names have become synonymous with what is termed bossim, and one of the chief of those is Quay. Therefore, although he may be a man possessed in an unusually eminent degree of all the requirements for the office, we take exception to him and our choice for the nomination is some good business man not so thoroughly and exclusively a politician.

It is enough to have professional politicians choose office-holders, and too much when such professionals put themselves in office.

Then we take exception to the way in which both McDevitt and Quay are before the people. Each man says, "I am a candidate for the nomination." So far as we have heard neither gentleman has been importuned by the people, or by any considerable portion of the people to become such. We would consider it proper to rebuke such impertinence by selecting another and thus far unmentioned candidate of ability.

But, having expressed our opinion of what should be done--an opinion which we believe will be endorsed by every honest Republican (and that includes all, for all are honest),—we unqualifiedly state that the choice of the convention, whether it be Quay, McDevitt or some one else, shall be our choice. That he represents the strong and enduring principles of Republicanism shall be sufficient to win our hearty support. The worst Republican connot but be better than the best Democrat.

Peace Probable.

The news from England and Russia does not have such warlike indications at present as it had a few days ago. Both nations seem willing to settle their disputes by arbitration. It is asserted that England is willing to agree to the Lessar frontier, provided that Russia agrees to have General Komaroff's action investigated by a neutral arbiter—the King of Denmark being suggested. That the dispute might be settled by arbitration is clear, if any one could put faith in Russia's promises and pledges. But what guarantee will England have that in a year or two she will not suddenly discover that the Russian staff maps put the boundary fifty miles further south, as they have done in the present case, and that, in order to emphasize her claims, Russia has occupied the outposts along the new frontier? It is admitted on both sides that the strip included between the old boundary and Lessar's line is not worth fighting about for itself; but that its seizure by Russia was significant of a Muscovite advance upon Herat. The old frontier ran nearly east and west from Sarakhs on the Heri-Rud river, to Imam, on the Murghab. The Lessar frontier—so named from the Russian officer who was appointed to confer with England as to the change of boundary—starts from the Heri Rud, a little south of Zulfikar, and runs in a slight curve eastward to Meruchak, on the Kuskhi. That Russia should be apparently willing at this late hour to arbitrate may be due to the effect produced by Mr. Gladstone's speech which not only disabused the Russians of their delusion that England is afraid to fight, but also clearly put England in the right and Russia in the wrong in the eyes of the world. It must be added, in conclusion, that these rumors of peace have had no effect upon the bellicose preparations of either party to the quarrel. Both armies and navies are getting ready for fighting as fast as they can.

SO FAR as the history of the Republican party during the past twenty years is known to us it committed only one error. That error was the passage of the tariff of March 3, 1883, which reduced duties almost all along the line, and in many cases to an extent which was, to great and important industries, simply ruinous in the extreme. It only required the additional fear of Democratic ascendancy and actual realization of such an event to prostrate trade as it is at present. This is not an era of panic, but of actual low living from which there is no hope of resurrection unless the Republican party rids itself of the odium and responsibility of that low tariff and make a clear, distinct and aggressive issue with the Democratic party in favor of an increase of duties. This can be done with a better grace, for the reason that the late and evidently future leader of the party, Mr. Blaine, was opposed to the passage of this bill, and exerted himself most earnestly and most ably for its defeat.

SOME people are opposing the State Normal Schools. Some people are born obstinate and are willing to oppose anything. They allege that the normal schools, while receiving aid from the State, ask as much for tuition and board as other schools while the instruction is inferior. We refuse to believe that, because we know of young people who go to normal school who can not afford to go elsewhere. The instruction given in the normal schools while perhaps not peculiarly adapted for those who desire to fit themselves for high literary, professional or business attainments, is especially valuable to those who would prepare themselves for common school teachers.

IT has become fashionable out in Chicago to kill people and pack them in trunks. There was a man named Preller who was thus treated while at hotel in that city a few days ago and now another case occurs in which the trunk containing the corpse is shipped from Chicago to Pittsburg. If people want to die respectably and be buried in six foot of soil, or even if they want to be incinerated they should avoid Chicago.

SOME of our Democratic contemporaries consider it smart to poke fun at ex-President Hayes and his accomplished wife. President Hayes was never the subject of such disgraceful slanders as are spoken of President Cleveland. His administration was the purest, cleanest and, best that this county has ever known, and never has the White House contained an occupant so thoroughly high-bred and dignified as Mrs. Hayes.

THE report that Roscoe Conkling is to be a candidate for the Republican nomination to be Governor of New York suggests two obstacles to that move. The first is that Conkling will not have the place; and the second is that the Republicans would not have Conkling.

No probability of good crops in this deplorable Democratic year.

GENERAL NOTES.

There are 120 Mormon churches in Colorado, Idaho, and Arizona.

The last war between Russia and England was concluded just 20 years ago.

Iowa has a smaller proportion of illiteracy than any other State in the Union.

Codfish is 40 cents per pound in Guatamala and is considered a great delicacy.

A letter writer announces that Daniel Webster was never known to use a profane word.

Cleveland, Blaine and Butler are the Christian names given to triplets in a Southern family.

The Ohio Legislature passed the election registration law for Cincinnati and Cleveland.

St. Louis has 440 policemen on her force to patrol sixty-two and one-half square miles of territory.

Chinese physicians' prescriptions are sometimes two feet in length and name twenty ingredients.

Blicking Hall, in Norfolk, England, the house in which Anne Boleyn was born, is being torn down.

Cornell University claims the best arranged collection of shells in the world. It has cost $16,000.

At Macon, Ga., W. H. Jones, a locomotive engineer, shot his wife and then killed himself.

The Johnston hub and spoke factory at Portsmouth, O., was burned Friday. Loss, $50,000; insured.

There are now but 5,400 residents in the Virginia county where stood Jamestown, of early settlement fame.

Vermont furnishes one-third of the maple sugar crop of the country. It produced this year 12,000,000 pounds.

The Austrian railway company employ about 3,000 women, principally in the ticket-offices and waiting rooms.

On May 3 last year strawberries were plenty at 15 cents per quart. Now they are 50 cents and few to be had.

Prussia has now 17,659,114 adherents of the Evangelical church, 9,220,426 Roman Catholics and 357,554 Jews.

A son of one of the professors at Columbia University, Washington, died from the effects of cigarette smoking.

Dublin cabmen charged $27 each for the use of cabs by persons attending the recent drawing room at Dublin Castle.

Electricity is now employed in extracting teeth, a recently invented machine pulling, in an actual test, seven teeth in five seconds.

France and Greece have 100 holidays annually; Russia, 66; Belgium, 65; England, 84, and the United States 60. These include Sundays.

The 17-year locusts will commence to come out of the ground in about a month, but some may put in an appearance somewhat sooner.

Philadelphia consumed during last year 1,272,501 barrels of beer and ale. This is a little over five hundred glasses a year for each man, woman and child.

The ancient name of Afghanistan was Bactria. It was among the conquests of Alexander the Great, and it was there that he married Roxana, his first wife.

Pupils in Chicago public schools are taught practical monetary transactions in a practical way, real greenbacks and silver coin being provided by the city for their use.

Every day the London postmen walk a distance equal to twice the circumference of the earth. There are 3040 of them, and they average twelve miles a day each.

A Swede named Ditman has discovered a process for converting kerosene oil into a substance having the appearance of tallow, which can easily be converted into candles.

The current of Lake Erie has an effect upon the adjacent shores sufficient to make the Spring season from two to four weeks earlier in and around Toledo than at Buffalo.

A piece of wire rope nearly seven miles long was recently made by Roebling's Sons at Trenton, N. J., for the St. Louis Railway Company. It is the longest piece ever made.

Who wrote the most, Dickens, Warren or Bulwer? Warren wrote "Now and Then," Bulwer wrote "Night and Morning," Dickens wrote "All the year Round."

In the city of St. Petersburg there are 14 Protestant congregations. During the year 1884 there were 2131 children babtised by the pastors, 1084 were confirmed, and 34,719 communed.

A new process of making pressed glassware has been perfected, which is destined, it is said, to supercede the old presses for all purposes. From ten to twenty pieces can be turned out by it per minute.

An Indianapolis watchman of an iron foundry has put in his spare time carving excellent wooden figures representing the Cross and Crucifixion, all excellently done and inside of a glass bottle holding little less than a pint.

Poetry.

THE BOLD WESTERN POET.

I'm a bold Western poet, just hear my bazoo;
A rip-roaring rhymer from Kalamazoo;
I sling all the slang from Oshkosh to Yazoo;
I'm a corker and don't you forget it.

I sing of El Mahdi and rebel half-breeds;
I paint the town red with praise of their deeds;
With the blood of their victims I write all my screeds:
I'ts none of your biz how I get it.

My pa was a blizzard, my ma a cyclone;
I was born up in Deadwood and raised in Tombstone;
I grew up a Piute, a howling Shoshone;
I'm a screamer, a pigeon-toed daisy.

My thoughts are so hot that they sizz in my brain;
I dine upon dynamite, scrambled or plain;
And beakers of whiskey and powder I drain,
Till tenderfeet think I am crazy.

But I'm not, it is simply my nature to shout;
I'm a hummer, a Sioux, and my ma knows I'm out;
I'm a bold Western poet, of that there's no doubt,
Though my metaphors *are* somewhat hazy

AN APPEAL TO NEWSPAPER WITS.

Give us a rest on the old, old jokes,
And let us have something new;
Let up on the plumber and mother-in-law,
And the flirting policeman—do!

Let us hear no more of the brainless dude,
Or the girl who devours ice cream,
And put the husband who stays out late
In his little bed to dream.

Is there reason or rhyme that the Vassar girl
Should worry the editors so?
And the squibs on the size of Chicago's shoes
Grew stale, ah! long, long ago.

Set Oscar Wilde on the ice to cool,
He is too, too overdone,
And give us a rest on these worn-out jokes,
We decline to consider them fun.

—*Philadelphia News.*

A SCENE IN PARLIAMENT.

A parlor match in the Commons lay,
As innocent as a lamb at play;
A bulb-like head on a piece of pine,
It lay on the floor and it made no sign.

Till a six-foot man with a lordly tread
passed by and stepped on the match's head;
A fizz! a bang! and the man of might
Collapsed as he shrieked out "Dynamite!"

And the men of laws, oh where were they?
Go ask of the street and the alley-way,
They had fled in fear from the house of stone,
And left the stub of a match alone.

—*Columbus Dispatch.*

IT HAD TAKEN.

Why is she so cold? Is it because
I flirted at the ball?
Or is it that, on New Year's Day,
I had not time to call?

Perhaps she saw me sit beside
Miss Thompson on the stairs;
But then one always must do so
At those beastly crush affairs.

Can it—ah, no, it must not be?
All else might do no harm;
But I am lost if I have hurt
Her vaccinated arm!

—*Chicago Tribune.*

Our Story Teller.

Russets.

A late March twilight, with a bitter frost in the air, the new moon just dipping its golden horn behind the maple swamp in the West, and the ground sounding crisply under foot. We had come in from foddering the cattle—"we" sounds rather singularly when you reflect that it meant Kitty and me, two girls of 17 and 19; but you see there wasn't any one else to do it. Father had been bed-ridden ever since that last attack of paralysis, and we could afford to hire no one to take his place about the farm.

I was in great spirits, playing with pussy, who came to meet us with her plumy tail erect; but Kitty leaned sadly against the wooden mantel and looked into the fire with mournful eyes.

"Kitty," cried I, at last, "what does make you so dull?"

"To-morrow is the third of March," said she, gravely.

"What of that?" I demanded.

"Don't you remember? The interest on the mortgage comes due to-morrow."

"So it does," said I, my radiant face falling faster than the thermometer on a freezing day. "Thirty-five dollars! And we have nothing to pay it with, except the fifteen dollars Laura Osgood paid for the old melodeon."

"Perhaps Willis Avery would wait," suggested Kitty,

I drew myself up slightly.

"I don't choose to ask him to wait," said I.

Now it happened that Willis Avery, who held the mortgage on our homestead, was the son of a neighbor, and an old play-fellow and boy-beau of my own, who had gone to the prosperous young city a few miles north of us and commenced business on his own account, and I had a particular aversion to asking aid of him in any way. I might be poor, but I was also proud, and Kitty was quite sympathetic enough to understand me.

"But then what are we to do?" said Kitty.

I sat down on the hearth rug, with my chin in my hands, and stared earnestly at the big crackling back log. Pussy crept away and nestled down in the corner, as if she knew by instinct that there was a change of temperature.

"Look here, Kitty," said I, suddenly. "Those russet apples?"

"Well?"

"We can sell them. There are eight barrels at the least. Eight barrels at two dollars and fifty cents a barrel——"

"My dear Addy, no one will buy them at one-fifth the price. Apples are a drug in the market."

"Here I grant you; but not in the city. I will take them to Mapleton and sell them."

"You will, Addy?"

"And why not? Squire Dyson would charge at least twenty per cent. commission, and make a favor of it at that. I can't afford even the price or the patronage. Don't say anything about it to father. He would only fret and raise objections. What must be done, must be, and I am the girl to do it."

"But, Addy, how? All this seems so perfectly wild and visionary to me."

"Well, it needn't; for, believe me, it's the most practical thing in the world. All we have to do is to sort the apples out in barrels, nice and sound—I can easily do it by lantern-light to-night—and to-morrow morning we'll rise early, harness old Dobbin to the lumber wagon——"

"But how are we to get the heavy barrels up into the wagon?"

"Goosie!" cried I, laughing, "can't I put the barrels up into the wagon while they're empty and fill them at my leisure? And I'll have them sold at Mapleton before you've got the pork and cabbage boiling for dinner."

"But where will you go?" asked Kitty.

"O, I know of lots of places. I went once to town with Obadiah Fair-weather when he sold a lot of cheese. I have a pretty good idea of the locality of the commission stores, I can tell you."

"After all, Addy," hesitated my conservative little sister, "it isn't a woman's work."

"Why isn't it, I should like to know, so long as a woman can do it? At all events a woman must pay her debts—so, if you'll hurry up the tea, I'll be off to the barn."

"And what shall we tell papa?"

"Oh, he'll think I've gone to singing-school with the Dyson girls, and I don't think it's a Christian duty to undeceive him," answered I.

But notwithstanding the brave face I put upon affairs, my heart quivered a little the next day, as I drove off toward Mapleton, with the scarlet stain of sunrise dyeing all the East, and my own cheeks flushed with the keen morning air.

But it wasn't so bad, after all. With pardonable egotism, I supposed that every one would be staring at me, but on the contrary, a young woman selling apples might be the commonest sight in the world, so little comment or surprise did it apparently excite. Mr. Holloway of the firm of Holloway Brothers, produce and commission merchants, didn't want any apples I speedily learned.

"Just bought a shipload from Albany," said he, as carelessly as if shiploads of apples were as common a purchase as ten cents worth of tape. And I drove on feeling infinitesimally small.

Mr. Lovejoy could give me a dollar a barrel. "Apples wasn't worth no more at this season of the year!" And I whipped old Dobbins up, determined to carry them home again sooner than to sell at that price.

At the next place where I stopped a pleasant-looking, middle-aged man came out and critically examined my apples.

"Do they hold out like this all the way down?" he asked.

"I'll warrant them," said I, carelessly.

"How much?" he asked.

"Two dollars and a half a barrel." He reflected.

"It's a good price," said he, as if he were talking to his own vest buttons; 'but then they look like good apples, and we've a tolerably large Western order to fill. I'll see what my partner thinks."

He went back into the gloomy depths of his store, and I, happening to glance up, saw the words painted in black letters over the door: "Hull & Avery."

My first impulse was to drive on and leave the chance of a bargain behind me; my next to sit still and await my fate as Providence dealt it out to me. And presently out came Willis Avery himself.

"I think we will take your load, if— Why!" breaking short off, 'It's Addy Walters!"

I colored scarlet.

"Yes," said I, as composedly as possible. "Good morning, Mr. Avery. I shall be obliged if you will examine the fruit as speedily as possible, as I am in a hurry."

"Oh, certainly." He looked as if a nipping frost had chilled his enthusiasm in the bud and I secretly exulted within myself.

Mr. Hull bought the load of apples, and said if I had any more at the same price—and of the same quality, he cautiously added—he would be happy to take them. Willis Avery touched his hat and I drove away as loftily as Queen Boadicea in her chariot of old.

"Just thirty-five dollars, counting in the melodeon money," cried Kitty, gleefully. And now Mr. Avery may come as soon as he likes."

She had scarcely spoken the words before there came a knock at the door, and in walked no less a personage than Mr. Willis Avery himself. I received him with the air of an empress.

"Your money is ready, Mr. Avery."

"I was not thinking of the money, Addy," said he almost reproachfully, "Do you think one's mind runs always on money?"

"Mine does, a good deal," said I, laughing.

"But I had no idea you were reduced to this. I did not know——"

"Mr. Avery, this is scarcely business-like," I interposed.

"Addy," said he abruptly, "I admire you spirit and courage to-day. I always liked you as a girl, but now——"

"Well?" for he hesitated.

"I would do something more if you would let me. I would love you!"

I did not answer. In truth and in fact I could not!

"Dear Addy, will you let me sign back the old place to your father on our wedding day?" he asked, earnestly.

And somehow he had got hold of my hand, and somehow, before I knew it, we were engaged!

Liberty Enlightening the World.

This new Wonder of the World, which is now being loaded on the French transport Isere for shipment to this country, is the largest statue in the world. Some idea of its magnitude may be obtained from the fact that forty persons found standroom within the head. A six-foot man standing on the level of the lips only just reached the eyebrow. While workmen were employed on the crown of her head they seemed to be making a huge sugar caldron, and they jumped with ease in and out the tip of the nose. Fifteen people might sit round the flame of the torch, which elevation can be reached by a spiral staircase within the outstretched arm.

The London *Daily News*, in speaking of it, says: "It is out and away the largest statue of modern times. The Colossus of Rhodes was nothing to it. It could carry the 'Bravaria' or the 'Hermann,' in its arms. It towers to the skies from the yard of Rue de Chazelles, where it has been eight years in construction, and the view from its coronet sweeps clear of the six story houses and beyond the walls of Paris."

The weight of this stupendous statue is 440,000 pounds, of which 176,000 pounds are copper and the remainder wrought iron. It is expected to arrive in New York about the 25th of May, where it will be erected on Bedloe's Island, this being the location selected for it by Gen. W. T. Sherman, who was appointed by the President to make the selection. When placed in position it will loom up 305 feet above tide water, the height of the statue being 151.2 feet, that of the pedestal 91 feet, and foundation 51,10 feet.

This imposing statue, higher than the enormous towers of the great Brooklyn Bridge or the steeple of Trinity Church, which is the loftiest in the city of New York—higher, in fact, than any of the colossal statues of antiquity,—by its rare artistic proportions, as well as by its stupendous dimensions, will add another to the Wonders of the World. A word should be said of its artistic merit. The pose, stride, and gesture, with its classic face, are pronounced perfect; the drapery is both massive and fine, and in some parts is as delicate and silky in effect as if wrought with a fine chisel on the smallest scale.

The conception and execution of this great work are due to the great French sculptor, M. Bartholdi, who has devoted eight years of his life and most of his fortune to this great work, and whose generous impulses, which must be on a scale commensurate with this noble work, prompted him to make such a gift to the United States. The committee in charge of the construction of the base and pedestal for the reception of this great work are in want of funds for its completion, and have prepared a miniature statuette, an exact counterpart of the original, six inches in height, the figure being made of bronze, the pedestal of nickel silver, which they are now delivering to subscribers throughout the United States for the small sum of $1 each. Aside from its being a lasting souvenir of this colossal statue, it will ornament our homes and bear testimony that we have contributed to the completion of one of the grandest works of modern times. All remittances should be addressed to Richard Butler, Secretary American Committee of the Statue of Liberty, No. 33 Mercer Street, New York. The committee are also prepared to furnish a model, in same metals, twelve inches in height, at $5 each, delivered.

We feel assured our people will be only too eager to testify their grateful sense of the friendliness of this magnanimous offer on the part of the French people, and to reciprocate the kindly and liberal sentiments in which it originated, by thus aiding in an active prosecution of the labors that may be required to give the statue an appropriate base and pedestal. Now is the time to do it. Whoever wishes to have the honor and pleasure of contributing to the erection of the grandest statue of any age, to say nothing of the sentiment that should be welcomed and encouraged, must act promptly, for the money will be raised as sure as the sun rises. Every subscriber sending $1 will be supplied with a miniature counterpart of this great and imperishable statue of

'LIBERTY ENLIGHTENING THE WORLD.'

The Paradise of Skaters.

Holland is the paradise of skaters, its highways being canals which are covered with ice nearly half the year. The ladies there go shopping on skates, boys skate to and from school, older members of the family go to church on skates; the postman delivers his letters and the doctor visits his patients on them, and even the solemn pastor moves on skates when he visits his parishioners. Dairymaids skate to town with full pails of milk, of which not a drop is spilled, and farmers' daughters skate to villages with a full basket of eggs in each hand. During the Spanish invasion several victories were won by the native soldiers who, on skates, suddenly moved on the forces of Alva, and as quietly retired to their own camp. For a period of more than four hundred years the soldiers have been trained to perform evolutions on skates.

Floating Gardens in Mexico.

We visited the celebrated floating gardens. Regarding these renowned floating islands or gardens, the reader can form a correct idea of them from the following lines written upon the subject by a distinguished English traveler:

"When a tract of vegetation composed of reeds, water-plants and bushes, interwoven and laced together, becomes so dense that it will bear a superstructure, strips of turf 20 to 30 yards long by two yards wide, are cut from some suitable firm place, floated to it down the canal and laid upon it; this is repeated several times, and thus an island is securely raised two or three feet above the level of the water; a little soil is spread over it, and it becomes a *chinampa*, or floating garden, on which Indian corn, vegetables and flowers are grown. The gardens vary in size from 100 to 200 feet in length, and from 20 to 100 in width, according to the nature of the vegetation which supports them."

To secure these gardens in their proper places long willow poles are driven through them into the ground below, where they soon take root. The poles also throw out roots into the beds of the floating gardens, and so hold them steady.

We took a line of street cars and were landed near the old Spanish bridge, along side of which we found a number of miserable flat-boats covered with awnings, with a seat on either side, covered with red calico. We held our noses as well as our breaths. Upon leaving the city the canal is lined on both sides with beautiful trees of the species of the weeping willow, only that they are quite tall. The city gate or local custom-house is then passed. Here are to be seen many boats laden with lumber, firewood, vegetables, fruit, flowers, etc., waiting to pay toll. A large daily revenue is derived from this source by the government. The stalwart Indians swiftly pole the boat up the stream for about ten minutes more and Santa Anita is reached. This is an old Indian village, which has undergone few or no changes for the last 300 years, if we except the public school for boys and girls and a small church. It is a favorite pleasure resort for the inhabitants of Mexico, especially during the summer months, and is rendered doubly attractive by the numerous *chinampas* or floating gardens found in its vicinity, on which are grown in remarkable abundance vegetables of all kinds and beautiful flowers, which are sold for a mere trifle.

The water in the canal was the color of dishwater. At Santa Anita we entered a narrow ditch just wide enough for our boat. The little boy who pulled the boat with a long pole worked manfully. We passed by a number of women washing clothes on the bank, and using a flat stone as a washboard. The gardens surprised and pleased us. Here was a small strip of land of, say 20 feet wide by 100 feet deep, surrounded by water, producing the finest of onions, another cabbages, another radishes, another flowers, and so on, for at least a mile—a succession of the best cultivated gardens I ever saw. The Mexican Indians are the best gardeners in the world, aside from the Germans. Their methods are rude, but they know how to cultivate their garden patches. On our return we met boat loads of girls and boys singing and laughing as they slowly glided along. It was not a Venetian scene, but it showed that the brown-shouldered, black eyed Indian girl could dream and talk of love.

The Dying Old Horse.

Turf, Field and Farm.

The spring sunshine filled Union Square with gladness and brightness Children were at play under the trees, and two lines of well dressed people moved up and down Broadway. It was as if all the representatives of the gay world had flocked to this spot, the heart of the metropolis, to make it radiant with color and smiles. A poor toiler in front of a car, a wasted and weary horse, fell upon the stones, tossed his head in agony and, mocking the cheerfulness of the moving throng, gave up the ghost. A few glances of pity were cast upon the prostrate form but no one seemed to care to ask what the trouble was, or if the horse had a history. And yet the stream of life once flowed past green and flowery banks for him. The mare which suckled him fondly watched his gambols on the sunny side of the hill among the dandelions and the clover of May, and probably caresses and lumps of sugar were showered upon him after weaning time. Great hopes were centered in him as his powers ripened, and moist eyes followed him down the dusty road when he left the farm never to return. In the crowded city he found heavy taskmasters. Without kind words, without tokens of affection, he tried to do his duty. He toiled on and on, longing for the green spots left behind and wondering if he should never again see a wild rose timidly blooming in the desert waste. The vital current ran weaker and weaker; there was a spasm of pain, and then a wreck. A poor scarecrow of a body blocked for a few moments the wheels of traffic on the great thoroughfare. It is well that the eyes of the mother which reflect the light of tender happiness when the foal first stands on its feet cannot penetrate the future, cannot see the end. Men, like horses, often die in harness, and the busy world scarcely notes their fall.

Some Boston Lawyers' Incomes.

There's Judge Hoar, I suppose he must have an income from his legal practice that amounts to at least $25,000 a year, easy. He is somewhat of an old fogy in the matter of charging. He is a very light charger. Indeed, he is too old-fashioned altogether for his own good. He is probably as able a jurist as ever lived in Massachusetts; yes, or in New England, and is by all odds the ablest man at the bar now. I tell you that his charges are so moderate that many corporations go to him for opinions when they don't really need them. Judge Hoar's opinions are not "cheap" in any other way, though, and you can pin your faith to them every time.

Judge William Russell, of Boston, also finds fortune friendly to him. I don't know whether or not good luck ever threw her proverbial old slipper at the judge, but I guess she hits him with about $30,000 every year. He can buy new shoes instead of the "old slippers."

The venerable Sidney Bartlett, the Nestor of this bar, used to make over $100,000 a year, though it was not derived from his purely law practice. I should say that at least half of it came out of what be termed his purely professional business, and the balance from his investments, mostly in railroading. He is pretty wealthy probably worth $1,500,000 to $2,000,000.

Peleg W. Chandler used to have a good-sized law practice, too, probably averaging over $50,000 a year. He is not so active in the profession, for he must be about 80 years old now. Still, I know that some of the leading lawyers hereabouts consult him upon important legal matters. His son, Parker C. Chandler, does a pretty good business, ranging from $25,000 to $30,000 a year. He doesn't go into court much, but you know that those who are called "offie lawyers" are the ones that make the most, in consultations, advice, etc.

Then there's George O. Shattuck, who used to be Chandler's partner. I guess he must do a law business of $25,000 a year, besides making a good many extra dollars in railroads. He is fairly rich now, and has an excellent income.

A Curious Story.

A gentleman told a curious story the other day, which will bear repetition, because it is absolutely true:

"I was guarding a store," he said, "in the outskirts of a town in the interior of the State, and was awakened by the sound of some one sawing at the window. I sat up in bed and the sawing sound continued; then I went to the bureau to get my pistol, but as I did so I made a noise and the sound suddenly ceased. I waited for it to begin again, until I concluded the thief had been frightened away. Still I was not sure and wanted to make some noise so I determined to shoot off my pistol. I did not care to damage anything so I went into a hall which led into my room, and after deliberating a time, concluded to let the ball go through the transom over the door leading from the hall into the street. It was so very dark that I fired at random almost—but I knew the direction, of course. But an instant later I heard a great crash and I opened the door at once and found that I had killed a man. The ball entered his head in the middle of his forehead, he had been looking through the transom, having fixed a barrel as a platform. He was a very notorious thief."

An Amazonian Paradise.

Among the colonial possessions, or, more correctly, dependencies of Holland, there is a remarkable little state which, in its constitution and original customs of its inhabitants, surpasses the boldest dreams of the advocates of woman's rights. In the island of Java, between the cities of Batavia and Samarang, is the kingdom of Bantam, which, although tributary to Holland, is an independent state. The sovereign is, indeed, a man, but all the rest of the government belongs to the fair sex. The king is entirely dependent upon his State Council. The highest authorities, military commanders and soldiers are, without exception, of the female sex. The Amazons ride in the masculine style, wear sharp steel points instead of spurs. They carry a pointed lance, which they swing very gracefully, and also a musket, which is discharged at full gallop. The capital of this little state lies in the most picturesque part of the island, in a fruitful plain, and is defended by two well-kept fortresses.

Nine Tailers, not Tailers.

From Cor. New York Sun.

"Nine tailors make a man' is a saying which has come down to us from very early days, and still the schneider or tailor, is the butt in many a German comedy." I think you are a little astray. The word is "tailers," and its use in the sentence you quote arose from this custom in days gone by: When a person died the church bell tolled once for every year the deceased one had lived. But nobody could tell by this the sex of the dear departed, so the sexton, to help public curiosity, after ringing in the usual way, came to give eight quick strokes if the deceased was a woman, and nine if it was a man. These strokes, being ran at the end of the strokes for the years, were called "tailers," and the saying "Nine tailers make a man" came into use.

Twelve months before marriage. He—How coyly the rose and lily nestle on thy cheeks, Laura! Twelve months after marriage. She—Say, have I got too much rouge on my cheeks! He—How'n thunder do I know! Go look in your glass. Don't bother me when I'm reading.

All Sorts.

"Carefully review the tale my pen doth tell," said the poetic pig as he pensively twisted it through a crack.

Revolvers and mince pies should always be handled with care. You never know how the things are loaded.

Maurice Thompson has written a novel entitled "At Love's Extremes." In Chicago one of love's extremes is a number 10 gaiter.

The fact that the new minister is called "professor" does not necessarily indicate that he is proprietor of a skating rink.

The elephant and turtle may occassionally live to be a hundred years old, but the skunk is the recognized scentenarian of natural history.

Frank France, of Wickliffe, Ky., as a possible warning to spring poets, advertises himself in his own paper as "Editor and Undertaker."

"Johnny, do you know the tenth commandment?" "Yes'm." "Say it." "Can't." "But you just said you knew it, Johnny." "Yes'm, I know it when I see it."

The New York *World* says: "Never take off your coat in the parlor." For a strictly Western paper the *World* seems to be well up in points of good breeding.

There have been four Presidents in Panama since January 1. An office-seeker there has to hump himself to find out to whom he must apply for a post office.

An absent husband telegraphed to his wife: "I send you a kiss." He received the reply: "Spruce young man called and delivered the kiss in good order."

"Podsnap, don't you think pen manufacturers are a bad lot of people?" "Not particularly; why?" "They make people steel pens, you know." "Oh!"

"What one Girl Did" is the title of a new story. She doubtless did the same as all other girls do—jumped up on the table and frightened a poor mouse to death.

"Oh, what's this?" joyfully exclaimed a visiting Chicago girl, as she walked over an empty tennis court in a city near Boston. "What's this? Hop-scotch?"

Snuff taking has become fashionable among New York dudes, and the average dude is so weak in the legs that when he takes a pinch it brings him to his sneeze.

The man who dropped dead in a Toronto theatre just before the curtain went up for "Over the Garden Wall" must have had a premonition of what was coming.

The woman who is making more noise in the world than any of her sisters just at present, is a member of a female brass band in a Western town, and beats the big drum.

A Lawrence episode: Man. Bakery. Pies. Man steals pie Eats pie. Policeman. See man. Takes man. Court. Judge. Six months. Appeal. Bond $300. Nary bond. Jail. Beware of pie.

It is said that 1,220,000 cats are annually killed for their skins. They must kill the cats in some other part of the country than here in Lowell. We haven't missed a single one in the last two years.—*Lowell Citizen.*

"A collision occurred," says an exchange, "the otherevening on the sound between New Haven and New London." It seems to us that when cities begin this sort of thing they ought to be chained down.

"Georgia now boasts of a farmer who raised a potato weighing thirteen pounds," according to an exchange. That nothing to boast of. A farmer who can't raise a potato weighing only thirteen pounds must be a very weak man.

'I didn't see you out at the party,' said one Benedict to another. "No, I was tending a wake,' was the answer of the other, as he thought how he promenaded the bed-room for four mortal hours with a kid that refused to be comforted.

Two young women were recently arrested in Brooklyn for stealing a pair of trowsers. They gave as their excuse that they were 'cold and wet and had no money.' And yet we don't exactly see how both of them expected to wear one pair of breeches.

Speculators rejoice because they think there will be a shortage in the wheat crop this year. Other people may suffer if the prediction is fulfilled, but there have always been a few who have enriched themselves by public calamities ever since Joseph worked his big corner in corn in Egypt several thousand years ago. It does not follow that the days of lean ears have yet arrived, however.

A Texas Valedictory.

Texas Black Wasp.

"Having made arrangements with Mr. K. Bradley to fulfil all my paid up contracts, I now bow myself down and out as a great journalist. I have saved the country—hence am happy—Bradley will continue to keep it saved. I have filled the long-felt want, and Bradley will throw his weight on the stopper and endeavor to keep it filled. I haven't any money to brag of, but I have had a large and varied assortment of fun. I know that my friends will weep over my retirement, but when I tackle them with a basket of bananas or a string of garlic they will have an opportunity to recognize my fine Italian hand. I cannot afford to be idle, and must keep busy until our Uncle Grover throws a postoffice or a mission over my manly form and says: 'Thomas, your country needs your services, old boy, take this, there are better things yet in store for thee.' Then I will announce that I am in the hands of my friends. Grover Cleveland is those friends."

Miscellaneous.

Foundry & Machine SHOPS, AND Farmers' Repair Depot.

Having leased the old Bellefonte Foundry, and improved and repaired the same, we are now prepared to make all kinds of

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on short notice. All kinds of Farming Machinery Repaired and missing parts supplied.

Mowers, Reapers, Self-Binders, Threshing and Horse Power Machines a Specialty.

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HASTINGS & REEDER, Attorneys-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office on Allegheny street, two doors north of office formerly occupied by the late firm of Yocum & Hastings. 13-40-1y

J. G. LOVE, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.
Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late W. P. Wilson. ja4'71-tf

CLEMENT DALE, Attorney-at-Law,
office on High Street second door from First National Bank. 8 42-tf

E. BLANCHARD.....E. M. BLANCHARD
E. & E. M. BLANCHARD, Attorneys-at-Law,
v6 1-1y High Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

C. T. ALEXANDER, Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Garman's building opposite Court House. 5-1—9-82

D. S. KELLER, Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office on Allegheny street, first door south of Lyon's new store. 5 17-1y

Physicians and Dentists.

G. M. SWARTZ, Dentist, located at Bellefonte, Pa. Office on second floor of Reynolds' bank building, Allegheny street. 8-23

DR. J. D. GEISSINGER,
DENTIST.
A graduate of the Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, Philadelphia, has permanently located in Bellefonte, Pa., for the practice of Dentistry in all its branches, including the treatment of diseases of the mouth.
Office: No. 40 North Allegheny st., in building formerly occupied by Hon. J. B. Linn.

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THE RIDE OF JENNIE M'NEAL.

BY WILL CARLETON.

Paul Revere was a rider bold—
Well has his valorous deed been told;
Sheridan's ride was a glorious one—
Often it has been dwelt upon.
But why should men do all the deeds
On which the love of a patriot feeds?
Hearken to me, while I reveal
The dashing ride of Jennie McNeal.

On a spot as pretty as might be found
In the dangerous height of the neutral ground,
In a cottage, cosy, and all their own,
She and her mother lived alone.
Safe were the two, with their frugal store,
From all of the many who passed their door;
For Jennie's mother was strange to fears,
And Jennie was large for 15 years.

With vim her eyes were glistening,
Her hair was the hue of a blackbird's wing;
And while the friends who knew her well
The sweetness of her heart could tell;
A gun that hung on the kitchen wall
Looked solemnly quick to heed her call;
And they who were evil-minded knew
Her nerve was strong and her aim was true.

So all kind words and acts did deal
To generous, black-eyed Jennie McNeal.
One night, when the sun had crept to bed,
And rain-clouds lingered over head,
And sent their surly drops for proof
To drum a tune on the cottage roof,
Close after a knock at the outer door,
There entered a dozen dragoons or more.

Their red coats, stained by the muddy road,
That they were British soldiers showed;
The captain his hostess bent to greet,
Saying, "Madame, please give us a bite to eat;
We will pay you well, and, if may be,
This bright-eyed girl for pouring our tea;
Then we must dash ten miles ahead,
To catch a rebel colonel abed.

He is visiting home, as doth appear;
He will make his pleasure cost him dear."
And they fell on the hasty supper with zeal,
Close watched the while by Jennie McNeal,
For the gray-haired colonel they hovered near
Had been her true friend, kind and dear;
And oft, in her younger days, had he
Right proudly perched her upon his knee,

And told her stories many a one
Concerning the late war lately done.
And oft together the two friends were,
And many the arts he had taught to her;
She had hunted by his fatherly side,
He had shown her how to fence and ride;
And once had said, "The time may be,
Your skill and courage will stand by me,"

So sorrow for him she could but feel,
Brave, greatful-hearted Jennie McNeal.
With never a thought or a moment more,
Bare-headed, she slipped from the cottage door.
Ran out where the horses were left to feed,
Unhitched and mounted the captain's steed,
And down the hill and rock-strewn way
She urged the fiery horse of gray.

Around her slender and cloakless form
Pattered and moaned the ceaseless storm;
Secure and tight a gloveless hand
Grasped the rein with stern command;
And full and black her long hair streamed,
Whenever the ragged lightning gleamed.
And on she rushed for the colonel's weal,
Brave lioness-hearted Jennie McNeal.

Hark! from the hills, a moment mute,
Came a clatter of hoofs in hot pursuit;
And a cry from the foremost trooper cried,
"Halt! or your blood be on your head!"
She heeded it not, and not in vain
She lashed the horse with the bridle rein,
So into the darkness the gray horse strode;
His shoes hewed fire from the rocky road;

And the high born courage that never dies
Flashed from the rider's coal black eyes.
The pebbles flew from the fearful race;
The rain drops grasped at the glowing face.
"On, on, brave beast!" with loud appeal,
Cried eager, resolute Jennie McNeal.
"Halt!" once more came the voice of dread;
"Halt! or your blood be on your head!"

Then, no one answering to the calls,
Sped after her a volley of balls.
They passed her in her rapid flight,
They screamed to her left, they screamed to her right;
But, rushing still o'er the slippery track,
She sent no token of answer back,
Except a silvery laughter peal,
Brave, merry-hearted Jennie McNeal.

So on she rushed, at her own good will,
Through wood and valley, o'er plain and hill;
The gray horse did his duty well,
Till all at once he stumbled and fell,
Himself escaping the nets of harm,
But flinging the girl with a broken arm.
Still undismayed with the numbing pain,
She clung to the horse's bridle rein;

And gently bidding him to stand,
Patted him with her able hand;
Then sprung again to the saddle bow
And shouted, "One more trial now!"
As if ashamed of the heedless fall,
He gathered his strength once more for all,
And galloping down a hillside steep,
Gained on the troopers at every leap.

No more the high bred steed did reel,
But ran his best for Jennie McNeal.
They were a furlong behind, or more,
When the girl burst through the colonel's door,
Her poor arm helpless hanging with pain,
And she all drabbled and drenched with rain,
But her cheeks as red as fire-brands are,
And her eyes as bright as the blazing star.

And shouted, "Quick! be quick, I say!
They come! they come! Away! away!"
Then sunk on the rude white floor of deal,
Poor, brave, exhausted Jennie McNeal.
The startled colonel sprung, and pressed
The wife and children to his breast,
And turned away from his fireside bright
And glided into the storm and night;

Then soon and safely made his way
To where the patriot army lay,
But first he bent in the dim firelight,
And kissed the forehead broad and white,
And blessed the girl who had ridden so well
To keep him out of a prison cell.
The girl roused up at the martial din,
Just as the troopers came rushing in.

And laughed e'en in the midst of a groan,
Saying, "Good sirs, your bird has flown.
'Tis I who have scared him from his nest;
So deal with me now as you think best."
But the grand young captain bowed, and said,
"Never you hold a moment's dread,
Of womankind I must crown you queen;
So brave a girl I have never seen.

Wear this gold ring as your valor's due;
And when peace comes I will come for you."
But Jennie's face an arch smile wore,
As she said, "There's a lad in Putman's corps,
Who told me the same, long time ago;
You two would never agree, I know.
I promised my love to be as true as steel,"
Said good, true hearted Jennie McNeal.

Court Concluded.

On the last day of court the following cases were disposed of:

Louis Pasquale, minor, by his next friend John Pacinni, vs. John Hoy. Verdict in favor of plaintiff $64.50.

Wm. P. Brown vs. Henry J. Walker. Verdict in favor of plaintiff $90.50.

D. Casey & Co. vs. Witherite & Walker. Judgment confessed in favor of plaintiff for $140.59

Hanlon Bros. & Co. vs. Witherite & Walker. Judgment in favor of plaintiff for $142.

Commonwealth vs. Hugh Riddle, larceny. Defendant plead guilty. Sentenced to sixty days in county jail.

Same vs. Isaac Fields, larceny. Acquitted on ground of insanity and ordered to be removed to asylum for insane at Danville, Pa.

Same vs. Wm. Beck, assault and battery. Defendant plead guilty. Sentence—fine one dollar and costs of prosecution.

There being no further jury trials, the traverse jury was discharged at 11 a. m. Thursday and the grand jury about an hour afterward.

Miscellaneous.

Where the Fire is Out.

Magic no More a Mystery—Seen from Across the World.

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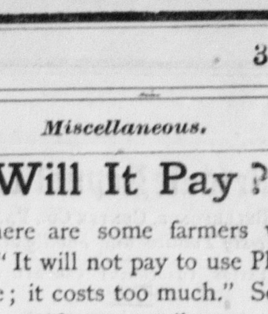
An Entirely New,  High Arm,

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LATEST TELEGRAPHIC NEWS

A Brooklyn Horror.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., May 5.—Shortly after 9 o'clock this morning there was a crash at No. 50 Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn, and people looking up from the street saw the roof of the building had fallen in, and that a portion of the walls had fallen. They could hear the screams of people injured, and it seemed but a moment when a volume of smoke rolled up, showing the building had taken fire. Hundreds of people, men, women and girls, were at work at the various branches of business carried on in the building, which covers considerable ground, having three wings, and which extend through from Atlantic avenue to State street.

As soon as the crash was heard of the falling roof hundreds of those employed in the building fled or endeavored to make their way out by every avenue of escape which they were familiar with, and some who were the last to reach the street appeared with begrimed faces and blood streaming from wounds which they received from falling timber. The excitement in the neighborhood became very great, and in a short time the wives of the men who were known to be working in the building and the parents of the girls who were employed there blocked the streets and wrung their hands and wept.

Three alarms of fire were sent out and the services of a large number of the police force had to be called into requisition to keep the crowd of people out of the way of danger. It was reported at first that about 100 girls, who were employed in the Milo Hynes button works, which was on the top floor, where the roof fell in, were killed, but there are other reports that most of these girls made their escape by climbing on the roofs of the adjoining tenement houses. The building was occupied by twenty small manufactories, and there were about 500 men and women employed therein. It was five stories high, and erected twenty-seven years ago, the wood work burning like tinder.

The cause of the fire was the overturning of the boilers of a soap factory on the second floor. The west wall of the middle wing on Atlantic avenue had settled.

Four or five firemen are seriously injured. Between 15 and 20 of the female employes are injured and perhaps many of them are dead. Full particulars cannot be given at this hour.

The President at Gettysburg.

GETTYSBURG, May 4.—The number of visitors to-day was much smaller than was expected. The president, who, after two months of trying labor at the capital, made this the occasion for his first holiday, arrived at half-past 11. His special car was the last of a special train of seven cars. With him came the vice president, Secretary and Mrs. Endicott and daughter, Secretary Whitney and Postmaster General Vilas, Commissioner Black and wife, General Frey, the Swiss minister, and General and Mrs. Rosecrans. The party was in charge of ex-Governor Curtin. The other cars were occupied by members of the District of Columbia commandery Loyal Legion and a number of distinguished gentlemen.

Governor Pattison and Congressman Swope met the president and party at the train and escorted them through the crowd which comprised the entire population of the village, the country round about and visiting strangers who had arrived in advance. Upon arriving at the cemetary the distinguished guests were formally welcomed by Governor Pattison. Mayor Martin and Mr. Maginnis, ex-delegate from Montour replied. Speeches were also made by General Black, commissioner of pensions, and General Rosecrans.

Before the speech making was concluded the president and vice president, escorted by General Hunt and Governor Pattison, left the stand and visited the different points of interest on the battlefield. When the round had been made the presidential party returned to the train and at 6 o'clock left for Washington. Many of the veterans remained and held a camp fire this evening, presided over by ex Governor Curtin.

Destruction by Heavy Hail.

PETERSBURG, Va., May 3.—The hailstorm which passed over this section Friday afternoon extended into North Carolina. All growing cotton, corn and vegetables were destroyed, and the farmers will be compelled to plant again. Hail fell to the depth of twelve inches and a whirlwind prevailed along the centre of the storm, blowing down barns, fences and sheds. In some places in Surrey County, this state, the hail fell to the depth of eighteen inches, and in some spots was drifted to the depth of four feet.

Roasted Himself.

DUBUQUE, Iowa, May 3.—George Thomas, an inmate of the county jail, while laboring under one of his periodical fits yesterday, divested himself of all his clothing and deliberately pressed his arms, breast and abdomen to the hot stove, being burned in a horrible manner. He cannot recover.

A Big Blaze.

NEW YORK, May 3.—Between 12 and 1 o'clock this morning fire broke out in the five story brick tenement, No. 672 First avenue. Three alarms were soon sent out and two ambulance calls. The fire was discovered on the first floor, in the rear of John Humphrey's restaurant, and soon filled the house with dense smoke, which prevented the occupants of the upper stories from escaping.

Eight persons are known to have perished in the fire. They were Joseph Humphrey, aged 35; Henry Humphrey, aged 4 months; Miss Elizabeth Harley, aged 25; Mrs. Christina Koerner, aged 48; Mrs. Mina Krithzmar, aged 32; Richard Krithzman, aged 11; William Hurley and Mary ——, aged 45, a sister of Mrs. Humphrey. With the exception of William Hurley, who died this morning at the Presbyterian hospital, all were taken out of the building dead. Besides the killed there were fourteen persons injured. At the time of the fire there were eight families in the house with a total of thirty-six souls.

Successor of the James Gang.

DALLAS, May 1.—The law won a great victory over crime to-day in the conviction and life sentence of one of the members of the notorious "Scyene" gang for murder. Jim Hunnicutt was convicted of murdering Frate Humphreys at the stock yards saloon, East Dallas, in June last. Humphreys was a witness against Hunnicutt in a cattle stealing case, and he was put out of the way with a bullet. Three other witnesses against members of the gang have also been shot. Nearly a dozen indictments for murder and other crimes are pending against the other members, most of whom are either in jail or out on heavy bonds. The "Scyene" gang are the successors in the eastern part of Dallas county of the notorious Younger brothers and the James gang, who occupied the same county immediately after the war. Sam Bass's gang of train robbers was also organized from that part of the State.

Disppointed with the Verdict.

SHENANDOAH, Pa., May 4.—The coroner's jury empanneled a week ago to inquire into the causes of the Raven Run mine disaster rendered a verdict this evening that "Death was caused by a fall of top coal, caused by not leaving sufficient support to sustain the same." The verdict was received with disappointment by the public, especially by the miners, who say that it throws no light on the subject inquired into, and neither censures nor exonerates the management or the mine inspector. The verdict, however, was only as to the two Andersons and McLaughlin, the three men killed in the second lift of the workings, and it is claimed the jury will render a more complete verdict when the other bodies have been recovered. There are still bodies in in the fatal mine.

Panic in a Church.

WILKESBARRE, May 3.—While Bishop O'Hara was confirming a class of 500 children at St. Mary's Catholic Church this afternoon a wax flower on the main altar caught fire from a candle, and a little girl in the congregation cried "Fire!" Immediately a panic ensued, and a rush was made for the doors. Twenty-seven hundred persons were in the building, and it was densely packed. Father Conerford pulled down the burning flower, and Bishop O'Hara, with great presence of mind, cried out to the terror-stricken people to resume their seats, as there was no danger. This was the means of pacifying the crowd, and they returned to their seats. The services were then concluded. Many persons fainted, but nobody was seriously hurt.

A. Haller Gross Declines.

WASHINGTON, May 12.—It is stated on apparently reliable authority that Mr. A. Haller Gross, of Philadelphia' lately confirmed as Consul to Athens, Greece, has formally declined the appointment in a very courteous and kind letter to Secretary Bayard.

It is understood that he would have accepted the position had there been no Minister over him in Greece, but with a Minister for Greece, Armenia and Servia, the position of Consul will be a subordinate one, with no diplomatic or representative qualities.

It is whispered that Mr. Gross may be appointed Surveyor of the Port to succeed Leland, who unscrupulously employed the whole force of the Surveyor's office to defeat Gross for re-election to Select Council.

Labor's Troubles.

CHICAGO, May 4.—Sheriff Hanchell, of this city, has just received word from Lemont that a collision occurred between the troops and striking quarrymen at that town this morning and that two of the strikers were killed. Two companies of the state troops went to Lemont this morning to guard the quarrymen there, and to enable the non striking men to resume work. No details have yet been received. The action of the sheriff of Will county in releasing the seventy strikers captured by the troops near Joliet last Saturday and who came from Lemont, is assigned as one of the causes for the present outbreak.

Escaped from Jail.

ELKTON, Md., May 4.—This morning about one o'clock James Andrews Riley and a man named Parker escaped from the jail at this place by picking the lock of their cells and scaling the outside walls. Parker, who had a wooden leg, fell in getting over the wall and was recaptured. The men were confined on the charge of setting fire to a steamboat wharf about two months ago.

Vesuvius again Rampant.

NAPLES, May 3.—Vesuvius is again in a state of eruption. A copious stream of lava is issuing from the principal crater and flowing toward Terre del Greco and Pompeii.

Skeletons of Giants.

HARTFORD, Ohio, May 4.—This region has for years been a profitable field for students of Indian archæology. Many mounds have been opened, and almost always with results. Last week a small mound near Homer was opened, almost by accident, and a huge skeleton found in a bad state of preservation. About six feet below the surface an oblong excavation was found. It was about three feet deep, ten long, and six wide. The floor was of heavy stone slabs. Charcoal, evidently that of burned bone, was abundant, indicating that either an animal or human sacrifice had been offered. In the centre of the excavation, lying face down and side by side, were four giant skeletons in a state of fine preservation. The men in life must have been nine feet tall. The jawbones of one were easily passed over a man's head to his shoulders, and the cranium of the other would only just go into a large wooden bucket. Weapons and utensils were found. The hatchets are of large size and superior workmanship. A pipe of stone, highly polished and with rude engravings of animals on the bowl, is said to be the only engraved stone ever found in an Indian grave. A vessel, evidently a kettle or basin, holding about one gallon and having holes near the brim for carrying purposes, was also found. A bow and very large darts were also found.

A Brewery Crash.

PITTSBURG, May 3.—Wainwright's brewery, on Thirty-sixth street, caved in with a heavy crash about 3 o'clock this morning. The noise occasioned by the collapse aroused citizens residing in the vicinity and for a time the excitement was very great. Rumors of the loss of life were freely circulated, but were without foundation, no person being in the building at the time of the accident. The structure was a four-story brick, and substantially built. In it were 10,000 barrels of beer and a lot of new machinery. The immense weight of beer it is supposed caused the supports of the floor to give way, and the building collapsed from roof to cellar. The falling in of the walls crushed the beer barrels and torrents of the malt fluid ran down the street and completely flooded cellars. Loss estimated at $10,000. The structure will be rebuilt at once.

Burned by Incendiaries.

KANKAKEE, Ill., May 3.—The entire village of Caberry, including twenty-four business houses and fourteen residences, was destroyed by fire last night. Loss $100,000; insurance not ascertained. The fire was of an incendiary origin and three suspicious looking characters, who left Caberry on a freight train just after the alarm was given, were arrested on orders by telegraph at Kempton, and will be taken to Caberry for trial. Unless they can show clear records their chances for lynching will be good during the present infuriated condition of the citizens.

Withholding News from the Public.

WASHINGTON, May 3.—There is growing complaint among the newspaper correspondents here regarding the difficulties which they encounter in the obtaining of news of Government affairs under the new Administration. Instead of being accessible to the representatvesi of the journals which for years have had bureaus at the capital, at any reasonable hour, the Cabinet officers refuse to see them except during two specified hours of the day, and, as a rule, have "nothing to communicate."

Into the Mine with a Naked Lamp.

GIRARDVILLE, May 1.—An explosion of gas occurred in the mine at Preston, No. 4, Colliery this afternoon, seriously burning Thomas Evans, the fire boss, and Jerry Mahoney, a miner. The explosion is supposed to have been caused by the men going into the breast with a naked lamp. Both men are married and have large families. The gas at this writing is still firing and it is unsafe to enter that part of the mine.

A Renovo Brewer Arrested.

RENOVO, May 4.—United States Marshal Martin, of Williamsport, arrested Luke Binder and closed his brewery this morning for frauds on the United States revenue laws. Binder has been a brewer here for fifteen years and his arrest causes much excitement. He was taken to Williamsport this afternoon for a hearing.

Fire in the Woods.

WEST HAMPTON, L. I., May 1.—Fire broke out in the woods near here yesterday morning, burning over a tract of several hundred acres. Much valuable timber was destroyed. The rain this morning will probably arrest the progress of the flames. The damage is now estimated at $3,000.

A Telegraph Company's Troubles.

FALL RIVER, Mass., May 1.—M. S. Smith, general superintendent of the Bankers and Merchants' Telegraph Company, has placed an attachment on the office of the company in this city and also upon the entire line between Fall River and Providence.

Suspends.

BALTIMORE, May 1.—The Meadow Cotton Mill, of the Messrs. William E. Hooper & Sons, at Woodbury, Baltimore county, has suspended operations until further orders. The mill, when running full, gave employment to several hundred hands.

Killed by a Fall through a Culvert.

RENOVO, May 3.—Frank Johnston, a track laborer on the Philadelphia and Erie railroad, fell through the culvert at Ferney last night, having his skull fractured. He was brought here and died about 1 o'clock this afternoon.

Fire in a Mine.

SCRANTON, May 5.—Fire broke out in the Bridge Coal Company's mine, on the west side, this evening. It is impossible at this hour (11 o'clock) to ascertain its extent.

A Treaty Concluded.

PANAMA, May 5.—It is reported here, on trustworthy authority, that a treaty has been concluded between the government at Bogota and the minister of the United States, in respect to the security of the transit across the Isthmus. This treaty is said to confer on the United States government certain rights of guardianship of all transit, either by rail or canal, across the Isthmus of Panama, with special duties of protection to be exercised in accord with the government of the United States of Colombia.

It is understood that by this treaty the Colombian and United States governments will co-operate to maintain the freedom of transit against attack or obstruction, or attempts to obstruct, and it is believed here the joint control over the transit route, under this treaty, will not only authorize but make it the duty of the United States government to give all required aid in maintaining the transit route clear for commerce, mail and passengers.

The Poe Memorial Unveiled.

NEW YORK, May 4.—Three thousand people witnessed the unveiling of the Poe memorial in the main hall of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, in Central Park, this afternoon. Men of letters, men of science and others prominent in society were seated on the platform at the east end of the hall when the ceremonies began. They consisted of addresses by Algernon S. Sullivan, Edwin Booth, Louis P. di Cesnola and William Rouseville Alger. The unveiling was conducted by John Gilbert. The memorial is a life-size marble figure, loosely draped, holding a marble wreath over the bronze medallion of Poe. The medallion is affixed to a white marble tablet, and the whole stands upon a huge block of granite.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS

—The color of the dandelion blossoms puts to shame the hue of Spring butter.

—The chief burgess makes monthly reports to council of arrests made, fines collected and money paid to borough treasurer.

—The fuel used at the Bellefonte Water Works during April cost $62.59 This included enough to run the works 30 hours in the month of May.

—We are informed that exactly 30 years elapsed, almost to the minute, between the time of the late Mr. Philip Gross' wedding and the time of his funeral.

—Some portions of Madisonburg this county, are mysteriously sinking into the earth, swallowing up live stock and other property. Naturally, the residents of that village are somewhat frightened.

—A very large number of people were present at the funeral of the late Mr. Philip Gross on Tuesday. Everybody mourns Mr. Gross' death as he was friendly to all whom he met and always very cheerful.

—Somebody in writing up astronomical notes for the present season gives the following: Saturn is still a conspicuous object in the western sky but is getting nearer the sun all the time. He sets now about 10 o'clock, and retires about three minutes earlier every successive evening during the month.

—Lock Haven paper: "Two letters, one addressed to Mr. Robert Zerby, and one to Mrs. Henry M. Lingle, both of Rising Springs, Centre Co., Pa., are held here as there is no such post office." Send the letters to Spring Mills. "Rising Sun" is merely a slight affectation, a superabundant agony, an utterly too too sort of sentiment of the railroad company, which is already working to the injury of Spring Mills.

—The orator in Bellefonte on Memorial Day will be Senator Aull, of Allegheny. He is an eloquent speaker. We are glad that Gregg Post has secured a speaker from a distance, and if we cannot listen to Senator Conkling, ex-Secretary Evarts, James G. Blaine, John A. Logan, or any of the other peculiarly eminent speakers on the day when we remember gratefully the soldier dead, we will at least endeavor to hear *all* this gentleman has to say.

—On Tuesday afternoon we visited the mansion of the jail purposely to look at the extraordinary improvements there completed. We found that the "great house of the county," which had been in a somewhat neglected condition, is now beautifully papered throughout. The walls and ceilings of the wide halls, the office and all the apartments from the front vestibule to the kitchen are in a glory of gold paper in charming patterns, giving them an air of great cheerfulness.

—The prices of admission to Geo W. Bain's lecture this evening will be 35 and 15 cents. The Brantford (Canada) *Intelligencer* says of him: "We have never heard anything more beautiful and sublime than some of his descriptive sentences. When he turns his arguments, thus illumined by the power of his vivid imagination, upon the audience with a pathetic tenderness which is irresistible, they understand something of the power of human eloquence."

An Invention by Geo. S. Chase.

Mr. Geo. S. Chase, superintendent of the works of the Steam Heating Company and of the Gas Company in this place, is the inventor and patentee of a new water gauge for steam boilers, which is pronounced by the *American Inventor* to possess many new and novel features not contained in other contrivances.

The *American Inventor* prints a cut of the gauge and thus describes it:

"The water and the steam cocks of the indicator are connected by a water glass in the usual way. The steam and water chambers are connected by a vertical glass tube, and hollow valve stems pass horizontally through the chambers. A wire can be introduced through the valve stems directly into the boilers to clear out any obstruction that may be in the stems or valve seats. A cock or valve on top of the water gauge permits the cleaning of the water glass without removing the glass from its place, which is accomplished by closing the steam valve of the gauge in the ordinary manner, and allowing the water to flow through the water glass from the lower valve, thereby cleansing the water glass.

"The advantages of a gauge of this character will be apparent to every practical engineer. The operation of removing obstructions arising from scale, sediment, etc., can be accomplished while the boiler is under full pressure of steam. It is but the work of an instant, and no harm can possibly happen either to the operator, the gauge or the boiler. The contrivance is very simple, thoroughly practical, and its advantageous points will at once be recognized."

—The agreement entered into by the borough authorities and the Electric Illuminating Company is an almost interminably long document. It is as interesting, however, as a novel. The chief interest consists in the number of emergencies, the agreement provides for. The agreement is that the streets shall be lighted every night until 1 o'clock. Then on nights when the moon is so bright as to put electricity in the shadow the Street committee of council is to give the company permission to put the lights out. If a crash should occur at the electric light works which would necessitate an interruption in the light the company are to forfeit a proper proportion of pay, thus making it to their interest to provide light as regularly as possible. In the event that the powers that be should consider it desirable, on festive occasions, to have light all night, the company promise to furnish such light free providing that the time for furnishing such illumination shall not exceed the time when the light was put out to make way for moonlight. Otherwise, it shall be additional. If it be deemed best some time to have light an hour or two in the morning, rather than at night, the light will be extinguished at night and the time made up in the morning. The fact that the lights can be turned on and extinguished almost instantaneously at the station enables them to make such an agreement, and if people can think of any more emergencies to be provided for they should report them at once and perhaps both parties will permit a few more provisos to be added.

A Sad Occurrence.

It is with feelings of peculiar regret that we record one of those events which we would were of rarer occurrence—the attempt to commit suicide. The unfortunate person in this instance was Miss Annie Dale, daughter of John Dale, of Rock Mills, Benner township. It appears that a few days ago, while the young lady was laboring under religious excitement, and in a moment of despondency, she took a pistol and fired once into her forehead and once into her lungs. At last accounts she was still living though it is feared that she will die. We hope, however, that she will recover and that life, which is to many people so glorious, may indeed seem to her worth living.

—It is time for the curb market to begin. Young onions will soon be strong enough to be offered for sale. Tender greens will cry out, "Let-tuce be eaten!" The delicious rhubarb will want to be made into pie and sauce. Smearcase, apple butter, Spring chickens, etc., will become important articles of consumption, and Mr. T. Shaughensey will want to gather in the market fees. Will some one please tell us how this is to be done without a market.

—The expenses of keeping the poor people of the borough of Bellefonte for the month of April, 1885, amounts to $159.40, This includes fuel, clothing and provisions.

J. M. KEICHLINE, O. P.

—The Skating Rink closed on Saturday night for the season. The attendance was large.

A Glimpse at Pine Grove.

PINE GROVE MILLS, May 4.

And still the snowflakes fall.

Mr. J. B. Ray and lady of Lemont paid our town a visit on Saturday and Sunday.

For exact information as to how long it will take the new pipes to reach the bottom of the ditches call on W. J. M. at the coach shop on Main St. The information will be reliable as it was tested by practical experiment.

For extreme charity and kindness some of the young ladies and their "gallant" friends of Boalsburg and vicinity take the cake. Their kindness manifests itself especially in behalf of the weak and oppressed of the lower animals. Now girls buy it a tombstone with a suitable epitaph and let it rest in peace.

Miss Ross has opened a milliner shop in connection with their store in this place, and is now prepared to fit all ladies both old and young in the latest style of head gear.

Rev. Felton treated the friends of temperance to some very excellent remarks on that subject in his sermon last evening. **

A Series of Lectures.

Mrs. Emily L. McLaughlin, of Boston, will speak under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. at the following points: Lock Haven, May 5; Howard, the 6th; Philipsburg, the 7th; Houtzdale, the 8th; College, the 9th; Pine Grove, the 10th; Stormstown, the 11th; Fleming, the 12th; Milesburg, the 13th; Bellefonte, the 14th; Hublersburg, the 15th; Centre Hall, the 16th; Spring Mills, the 17th. Subject, "The Sure Promise of the Future." Miss McLaughlin is an attractive speaker and will be entertaining as well as instructive.

Sudden Death in Tyrone.

On Friday morning about 11 o'clock Mr. James Kinsel, a young man who lives about a mile east of Tyrone, died quite suddenly. He was a grandson of Mr. James Love, with whom he resided. His uncle, John G. Love, Esq., of this place, went to Tyrone on Saturday to attend the funeral which occurred at 10 o'clock Sunday morning. The deceased had been ill for some time, but his disease was not considered dangerous and his sudden death is a severe shock to all.

Darwin's Great Mistake.

Minks—"I don't see why it is that if men originally had tails they didn't stay on." Finks—"According to Darwin the tails dropped off when there was no further use for them."

Minks—"No further use for them! Good gracious! Did Darwin think that?" Finks—"Certainly." Minks—"Well, I guess he never saw a bald headed printer setting type in fly-time."—*Philadelphia Call.*

—The chief burgess sent to council on Monday night the name of Isaac Lose for chief-of-police, and the names of William Gares and Samuel Walkey for regular police. The nominations of the burgess were referred to the Fire and Police committee.

Bellefonte Markets.

BELLEFONTE, May 6, 1885.

Red Wheat, per bushel	$ 90
Mixed Wheat	85
Buckwheat	50
Rye per bushel	60
Corn (shelled)	45
Oats	35
Cloverseed, fair to good	$4 25
do prime to extra prime	4 75
do choice	5 25
Flour, retail, per barrel	4 50
Flour, wholesale	4 00

HAY AND STRAW.

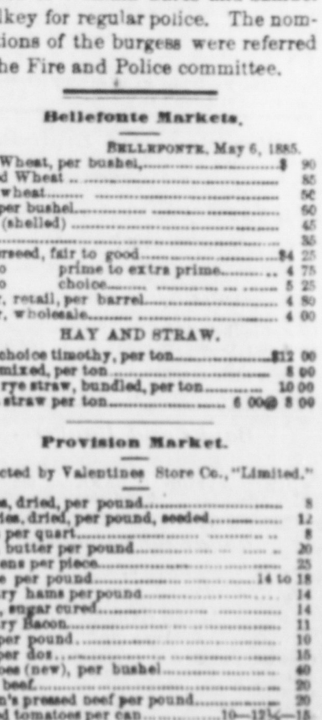
Hay, choice timothy, per ton	$12 00
Hay, mixed, per ton	8 00
Long rye straw, bundled, per ton	10 00
Short straw per ton	6 00@ 8 00

Provision Market.

Corrected by Valentines Store Co., "Limited."

Apples, dried, per pound	8
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	12
Beans per quart	8
Fresh butter per pound	20
Chickens per piece	25
Cheese per pound	14 to 18
Country hams per pound	14
Hams, sugar cured	14
Country Bacon	11
Lard per pound	10
Eggs per doz	15
Potatoes (new), per bushel	40
Dried beef	20
Wilson's pressed beef per pound	20
Canned tomatoes per can	10—12½—15
Canned corn "	10—12½—40
Lemons per doz	20
Dried sweet corn per pound	07

Royal Baking Powder.



Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y. 17 17 1y

STORMSTOWN.

Spicy Items Served up by a Favorite Correspondent.

STORMSTOWN, May 1, 1885.

Farmers now put in their time as follows: The men plow and son oats and their wives make garden and clean house.

Cyrus W. Hunter, of this place, has resumed work in his marble yard again and is able to supply the increasing demand for first-class tombstones. How's politics, Corporal?

P. J. P. Gray is covering the ceiling of his store room with beautiful paper which adds greatly to its handsome appearance. Mr. G. has enterprise and taste. Mr. David Cannon, of Port Matilda, is putting it on in a workmanlike manner.

Any person having a baby carriage for sale can dispose of it to J. P. Roop, as his wife, Fannie, presented him with a fine girl baby only a few nights ago.

Mr. Jackson Thompson is putting a new roof on his house instead of the one that has been on for many years and has become more aged than honorable. It will be a good change.

There was washed on one washer at the Juniatta Mines one day last week, in six hours time, almost five carloads of ore, each car containing 20 tons.

Mr. James Pierpoint's Irish setter pup is suffering from a severe attack of distemper. But so it is; every dog has his day.

A little son of Henry Scott, of Scotia, held a toy pistol to his face to sight while shooting. When it went off a piece of the explosive struck him in the eye and is likely to render that organ sore for a while.

Had it not been for recent rains there would doubtless have been serious destruction by fire in this part of the county. COB.

—We consider that the manner of running cars along Valentine's railroad is extremely dangerous. Whether people have the right to walk on it we know not, but they *do* walk there, and the cars, which move down grade without mules or locomotive, and without causing any noise to warn people of their approach, might easily knock unwary persons down and run over them. The same danger exists at the crossing. Either persons should be prevented from going on the railroad or some warning signal should be given.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND is said to have applied some very strong language to Secretary Bayard at a recent meeting relative to certain diplomatic appointments, and there are intimations that the space between the two gentlemen is occupied by a large and expanding coolness. There are increasing indications that the President will have either to give Mr. Bayard an indefinite furlough cr hire an office boy to watch and see that he doesn't mess things.

THAT is not a bad story they tell of Spurgeon, the great London preacher. He was traveling in Italy and when about to cross the frontier was chewing at some fruit he had with him, and when the duty upon it was demanded, stepped back a few paces from the line, ate the fruit and then crossed over with the fruit in his stomach and the duty in his pocket. What a pity the ladies coming home from France could not so dispose of the elegant little fancies they bring with them.

LET us see, remarks the Harrisburg *Telegraph*. Before the election Democratic orators and Democratic newspapers, with an insistance that would have shamed Ananias and put Saphira to the blush, said that there was $450,000,000 surplus in the Treasury of the United States. Since the fourth of March it has disappeared. Won't some one of them please inform a waiting world what has become of it?

—Rev. Chas. T. Steck will be in Bellefonte on Sunday, May 31, and will preach the regular stated sermon before Gregg Post on that occasion. The rule is for the sermon to be preached on the Sunday nearest Memorial Day and this year Sunday is the first day after. The Lutheran church will be the place.

—The three latest issues of Saturday's Lock Haven *Express* have contained no correspondence from Bellefonte. Why is this? The correspondence, while it lasted, was very excellent? The young law student who furnished it succeeded in giving to the public a few items not found elsewhere.

—When we stated on Monday that Clem Dale, Esq., was "angling for the speckled beauties," we did not mean that he was trying to catch the freckled girls. Fishing for trout—that's the meaning of it.

SPECIAL MENTION.

Take Notice.

Embroideries at half prices. Fourteen inches wide for 50 cents. Twenty-one inches wide for 75 cents.

One superb pattern, 21 inches wide, 85 cents.

Nine inches wide 25 cents.

Red-bordered doylies, formerly $1, now 50 cents per doz.

Infants long robes, puffed front, 50 cents; former price $3.

Best quality gingham 7 cents per yard.

Lovely checked summer silks in black and white and other shades, 50 cents per yard.

The largest, best and cheapest line of corsets in Centre county.

Misses' all-wool Jerseys, assorted colors, 75 cents.

Ladies' all-wool Jerseys 90 cents up.

LYON & Co., Allegheny St.

ml t daw

—The rails are all to be laid on the B., N. and L. railroad by the 28th of June, and first train will be run to the State College commencement.

—Charles H. Chase, Nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y., wishes a good, energetic and reliable man to act as local Agent. His nurseries have secured a world wide fame, and we would recommend some enterprising man to accept an agency from him. He owns and controls many specialties of fruits, roses and ornamental trees.

—The grounds surrounding Mr. Morris Cowdrick's handsome Linn street residence have lately been much improved by new brick walks built through them.

—Good harness at Schofield's for $12 00.

—The suit of Wm. Pettingill vs. Francklyn & Rowland was decided on Tuesday, the jury awarding a the plaintiff a verdict of $215.20.

—Two hundred buggy whips from 20 cts. up to $5 at Schofield's.

--The people in and about Pine Grove and State College were visited by a fierce storm Monday morning of mingled, snow, hail and rain.

Our Spring Stock of WOOLENS now complete. Bottom prices. Leave your order to-day.

16 36 MONTGOMERY & Co., Tailors.

A New York paper says: "Mr. Cox possesses elegant scholarship." What would America do without the word elegant.

—See a woman in another column, near Speer's Vineyards picking grapes from which Speer's Port Grape Wine is made, that is so highly esteemed by the medical profession, for the use of invalids, weakly persons and the aged. Sold by druggists. 16 30 1y

Thomas Evans, fire boss, was seriously and Jere Mahoney, a miner, fatally burned by an explosion of gas at Preston colliery, Girardville, Pa.

Miss Emma S. Snyder has returned from Philadelphia with a large line of millinery goods. She will have her grand opening on the 22d of April. She invites the citizens of Bellefonte and Centre county to call and examine the display. ap16 4tw 6td

In these days Miss Flora McFlimsey gets along very well when she has "nothing to wear." She simply wears it.

—Schofield has the largest stock of harness in town.

New Advertisements.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

Estate of D. H. CHANDLER, deceased

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre county, there will be exposed to PUBLIC SALE at the

Court House,
IN THE
BOROUGH OF BELLEFONTE,
—ON—
Friday, the 29th Day of May, A. D. 1885,
AT 1 O'CLOCK P. M.,

All those two certain tracts or pieces of land situate in Huston township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: The one thereof beginning at stones, the common corner of lands of Bertha E. Moore, Sarah, Rachael and Clarissa Fleck; thence North fifty-one degrees West, sixty-seven perches, to a post; thence North fifty-nine degrees East, ninety-two perches, to a white oak stump; thence South fifty-six and one-half degrees East, sixty perches, to stones; thence South fifty three and three-fourth degrees West, ninety-six perches, to the place of beginning. Containing thirty-three acres and sixteen perches.

The other thereof, beginning at stones, the common corner of lands of Bertha E. Moore, Sarah Jane and Clarissa Fleck and Rachael Irwin; thence North 51 degrees West, 67 perches, to post; thence in a South-Westerly direction along a run to a public road; thence by said public road in a North-Westerly direction to land of John Turner; thence South 59 degrees West to middle of Evans' run; thence South, 47 degrees East, 88 perches; thence North, 58¾ degrees East, 65 perches to place of beginning; containing 31 acres and 39 perches.

TERMS OF SALE: One half cash on confirmation of sale, and the balance in one year, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

JOHN ARDELL, Jr.,
17 18 3t Administrator.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Eliza McKinney, late of the borough of Bellefonte, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having demands against the same are requested to present them, without delay, duly authenticated, for settlement.

JNO. T. JOHNSTON, *Executor*.
Bellefonte, Pa., May 5, 1885. 17 18 6t

New Advertisements.

NOTICE OF APPEALS.—Appeals will be held for the several townships and boroughs, in the Commissioners' office, at Bellefonte, as follows:

MONDAY, JUNE 1st.—For the townships of Rush, Taylor, Worth, Huston, Union, and the boroughs of Philipsburg, Unionville and Millheim.

TUESDAY, JUNE 2d.—For the townships of Burnside, Snow Shoe, Boggs, Howard, Curtin, Liberty, Marion, Walker and the borough of Howard.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 3d.—For the townships of Miles, Haines, Penn, Gregg, Potter and the borough of Millheim.

THURSDAY, JUNE 4th.—For the townships of Harris, College, Ferguson, Half Moon, Patton, Benner, Spring, and the borough of Bellefonte.

Between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m.

The assessors are required to attend the appeal with the transcript.

Four mills for county purposes.

JOHN WOLF,
A. J. GRIEST,
J. C. HENDERSON, } Commissioners.

Attest:
G. W. RUMBERGER, Clerk. 17 18 4t

WANTED—A pushing and persevering man to act as local agent in selling the choicest of Grapes, Roses, Shrubs and Ornamental Trees.

CHARLES H. CHASE,
Nurseryman, - - Rochester, N. Y.
17 18 6t

PARKER'S
HAIR BALSAM

The best, cleanest and most economical hair dressing. Never fails to restore the youthful color to gray hair. This elegant dressing is preferred by those who have used it, to any similar article, on account of its superior cleanliness and purity. It contains materials only that are beneficial to the scalp and hair.

HISCOX & CO.,
163 William Street, New York.
17 18 4t

Miscellaneous.

WALTER W. BAYARD
HAS OPENED A
DRUG STORE

In the room lately occupied by W. H. Wilkinson on Allegheny street, and will keep constantly on hand a full line of

DRUGS, MEDICINES, TOILET ARTICLES, &c.

I have **TUBE PAINTS** FOR KENSINGTON WORK.

ALL ODORS OF PERFUMERY and SACHET POWDERS.

Telephone in the store, and all orders shall receive my prompt attention.

WALTER W. BAYARD.
PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY.
ap7tfd-17 14 3mw

STOTESBURY & ASHBROOK,
JOBBERS OF
Modern Art Paper Hangings
—AND—
BOSTON FELT PAPER,
No. 521 Commerce St.,
PHILADELPHIA.

NO GOODS AT RETAIL.
17 15 2m

THE
GOLDSMITH
STEAMSHIP

JUST LANDED AT THE
BEE-HIVE DOCK,

Heavily laden with all the latest Novelties of the season.

SWARMS OF PATRONS BUZZED

About us all last week, attracted by our elegant display and Sledge-Hammer Bargains.

We want you to continue to come, as we are sure we can suit you.

Nobody need send to the CITY, thinking to get more FASHIONABLE goods or CHEAPER.

Inspect our elegant

Silk Dress Embroideries,

IN SEVERAL SHADES.

We keep the Best $1.00 Black Silk in America.

Beautiful Hamburg Embroideries,
Exquisite Laces and
White Goods.

CHILDREN'S CAPS.
KID GLOVES
IN ALL SHADES.
Fashionable Hosiery.
&c., &c., &c.

Bee Hive
One-Price
Store,
High Street. ap21tf

Medical

HEALTH—STRENGTH—LONG LIFE
SECURED BY THE USE OF
Crosby's Vitalized Phos-phites;
Nature's own BRAIN AND NERVE FOOD.

This preparation is one of the greatest triumphs of modern chemical science. It is at the same time a remedial agent, and a natural food. It restores exhausted and wasted functions of the brain and nerves, and its daily use, while in health will prevent such exhaustion and waste. This is the only preparation of Phosphorous that has received the approbation of the entire medical profession in this country and in Europe,

Over a MILLION PACKAGES have been prescribed by Physicians in the United States.

SETIHP-SOH PHOS-PHITES

CROSBY'S
Vitalized Phosphites

Is a phosphoid or nerve-giving principle extracted from the ox brain and and wheat germ! It does not contain any of the animal substance of the brain, but the phosphoric principles dissolved in boiling alcohol and filtered from the brain substance. It is passed through felt filters, carefully dried and mixed with a little oven-dried flour from the germ of the wheat. Ephraim Cutter, A. M., M. D., in his microscopic analysis, testifies that it contains none of the substance of the ox brain; the active phosphites only are present.

By a careful and elaborate chemical analysis made by Prof. Percy, it was proved to be composed of the vital and nerve-giving principles of animal and vegetable life. The brains of animals and of fish contain an oily, nitrogenous hypo-phosphite, which, when separated from the fleshy part of the brain, is found to be a nerve-sustaining principle of animal life. It is entirely different in its effects from any compound made by chemists in the laboratory; the VITALIZED PHOS-PHITE contains in the highest degree this life-sustaining power; it requires no preparation or change in the stomach, but is in condition to be immediately assimilated into the blood, and ready for appropriation by the brain and nerves; it is essentially a special Brain and Nerve Food. Nature, not art, has prepared it for immediate assimilation.

In many forms of disease the digestion is so imperfect that chemical compounds, or even food, is not digested well enough to be assimilated and changed into blood. This VITALIZED PHOS-PHITE needs no digestion, it is assimilated at once, because it is in the exact condition found in all nervous structure, and is deposited in the nerve structure in the same condition as it was taken from it.

WHY HAVE PHYSICIANS
PRESCRIBED OVER HALF A MILLION PACKAGES OF
VITALIZED PHOS-PHITES
And found this Brain and Nerve Food indispensible in the treatment of all diseases of debility, and in all mental or nervous disorders?

Because it is not a secret remedy; they know what they are prescribing; the formula is on every package. Because it is one of those perfect preparations that seldom disappoint them.

NEW ROCHELLE, N. Y., Feb. 16, 1882.

I have prescribed your VITALIZED PHOS-PHITES extensively for the past seven years. I have found it invaluable in the treatment of debility, in diseases of the nervous system, and as a Tonic where the vital forces were at a low ebb. E. W. FINCH, M. D.

LANDON B. EDWARDS, M. D., Editor of the Virginia Medical Monthly, says: "I have prescribed VITALIZED PHOS-PHITES in several instances, and have also induced friends to use it. Our successes will make us prescribe it frequently."

AM. METALINE CO., 294 Greene St., N. Y.

Some three years ago my friend DR. STEARNS, Superintendent of the Insane Asylum in Hartford, told me how highly he prized VITALIZED PHOS-PHITES, and advised me to use the remedy with my many friends suffering with overwork of the brain. Knowing that I was one of the "overworked," I made the first trial on myself. The change in my health within two months after taking it was so satisfactory that I continue its use from time to time whenever I need it. I have not had a severe headache since I began its use; it was my great trouble before. I have prescribed it for very many of my friends—young, middle-aged and old—and in every case with benefit. You have given me a Brain Food in the only condition in which it can be constantly taken without danger. Many medical men whom I have induced to use it on themselves now use it regularly in their practice. S. GWYNN, M. D.

GARRETTSVILLE, Ohio, June 28, 1882.

F. CROSBY Co.,

Gentlemen: Several years ago when suffering from congestion of the vessels at the base of the brain, resulting in terrible mental depression, Dr. Leonard Sanford, of the Yale Medical College, prescribed for me the VITALIZED PHOS-PHITES. The effect was excellent, beyond all expectation; in two weeks I was a new man. Since my recovery I have recommended it to a number of my professional and other friends suffering from overwork, brain exhaustion, sleeplessness, spinal and nervous troubles and kindred complaints, and in many of these instances I have seen its good results. I have intended for some time to write to you in acknowledgement of the good effects, but I suppose you are overcrowded with letters of this sort.

R. A. TORREY, M. D.

TALLADEGA, Ala.

F. CROSBY Co.: I am wonderfully pleased with the effects of your VITALIZED PHOS-PHITES. It is the best remedy I have ever used for Nervous Debility. For the enclosed money, please send me more by this day's mail. PAUL GIST, M. D.

SPRINGFIELD, Ohio.

F. CROSBY: I have prescribed over 700 bottles of your VITALIZED PHOS-PHITE, and know it to be of the greatest value in restoring lost energy, relieving debility, nervousness, and preventing consumption.

T. J. CASPER M. D.

SETIHP-SOH PHOS-PHITES

KEEP CROSBY'S VITALIZED PHOS PHITES constantly in your house. Use it at least once a day, as directed. Sold by all Druggists; or will be sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00.

Address F. CROSBY CO.,
46 46 1y 56 West 25th Street, New York.

Marble Works.

S. A. STOVER,
DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

Marble and Granite Monuments, Tombstones, BURIAL VAULTS, Etc. Hundreds of Designs to select from.

Tubular Galvanized & Wrought Iron FENCING for Cemetery Lots. Agent for Enameled and Marbelized SLATE MANTELS, FINE GRATES, FURNITURE TOPS, Etc.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS OFFERED FOR THE YEAR 1885.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED TO GIVE SATISFACTION.
16-28tf PRICES LOWER THAN IN LARGE CITIES.

Miscellaneous.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of Samuel Wasson, deceased.

Letters of administration upon the estate of Samuel Wasson, late of College township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate will make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against said estate will present the same, duly authenticated, for settlement to

MAGDALEN WASSON,
HASTINGS & REEDER, Attorneys. } *Administratrix.*
17 13 6t
College township, Pa., March 30, 1885.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—Estate of Joseph F. Williams, deceased.

Letters of Administration on the estate of Joseph F. Williams late of Huston township, Centre county, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to Josephine Williams and Newton Williams, residing in said township, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

JOSEPHINE WILLIAMS,
NEWTON WILLIAMS,
April 9th, 1885. Administrators.
17 15 6t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration having been granted the undersigned upon the estate of Absalom S. Tipton, late of Howard township, deceased, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement. REBECCA J. TIPTON, *Administratrix.*

P. O. address, Howard, Centre Co., Pa. 13 6t

C. O. D.

This is generally accepted to mean "Collect on Delivery," but in this instance it means

Call On Deschner
AT THE
Great Central Gun Works,
Water St., BELLEFONTE, PA.,

If you want to find a stock of

Guns, Revolvers, Ammunition, Fishing Tackle, Nets and Sporting Articles Generally.

GUNS AND FIREARMS REPAIRED.
SHOOTING GALLERY OPEN DAY AND EVENING. 17 10 1y

Miscellaneous.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of Joseph G. Carson, deceased, late of Potter township, having been granted the undersigned, she requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.

KATE M. CARSON, *Executrix.*
Potters Mills, Pa., March 24, 1885. 17 13 6

I. C. A.

In Come All

TO BUY THE CHEAPEST AND BEST

Buggies, Carriages,

PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS,
PHAETONS, HEAVY WAGONS,
SLEIGHS, &c.

Buy direct from the manufacturer and thus secure the advantage of first prices, and of getting a superior article

All Work Guaranteed to be Done in
STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS STYLE.

Repairing done on Short Notice and at Reasonable Rates.

L. A. POTTORF,
Successor to J. R. BARTRUFF,
Water St., Near Big Spring, Bellefonte, Pa.
17 10 1y

S. & A. Loeb.

Carpets!

Carpets!

Carpets!

THE LARGEST LINE OF

Carpets,
Oil Cloths
AND Shadings

Ever shown in Centre county, at the

Lowest Prices

ever conceived by the trade.

BODY & TAPESTRY BRUSSELS,
3-PLY, EXTRA SUPERS
AND INGRAIN

CARPETS

in endless varieties of patterns.

Linoleum, Oil Cloths, Napier & Cocoa Mattings, Fancy Straw Mattings—Large Variety—Very Cheap.

HOME-MADE

Rag Carpets,

Window Shadings,

DADO SHADES,
(ALL COLORS.)

And none but the very best

WINDOW FIXTURES

known to the trade.

House-Furnishing
GOODS

of all kinds, in large assortment at Bottom Prices.

S. & A. LOEB.

Bellefonte Republican.

EDWARD T. TUTEN, - - Editor

Terms, $2.00 per annum in Advance

LATEST TELEGRAPHIC NEWS

War Clouds.

LONDON, April 30.—The St. Petersburg Official Messenger to-day publishes a telegram from General Komaroff, which is a reply to the dispatch of Sir Peter Lumsden, the British commissioner, denying the accuracy of General Komaroff's report of the battle on March 30, on the Kushk river, between the Russians and Afghans. General Komaroff, in the dispatch published to-day, admits that he had received an order from the Russian war office, previous to the battle, not to occupy Penjdeh, but says that other officers on the frontier had not yet been advised of the receipt of such an order. Referring to the alleged advance of the Russian troops previous to the fight, he says that only a sortie of Turcomans had advanced toward Penjdeh, but they had no intention of attacking the Afghans, and withdrew when the latter approached them in a hostile attitude. General Komaroff reiterates his former assertion regarding the audacity and arrogance of the Afghans, their daily drawing nearer to the Russian camp, their occupation of a commanding position on the left flank of the camp, and other events which led to the battle.

BRUSSELS, April 30.—The Independence Belge's St. Petersburg correspondent reiterates the statement that there has been a fresh engagement between the Afghans and Russians and that the latter were repulsed. He asserts that the report has been officially confirmed.

LONDON, April 30.—It is known that Earl Granville's not, beside asking for an arbitration inquiry into the Komaroff incident, offered to end the dispute by conceding to Russia the lesser line under a distinct pledge that it shall be the abiding limit of the Russian frontier. The response of M. De Giers will reach here on Monday. It will announce the acceptance of the lesser line, but a refusal to hold an inquiry into the Komraoff incident.

SUAKIM, May 1.—The British troops have repulsed an attempt of 200 rebels to destroy the new railway.

LONDON, May 1.—The temper of English ministerial circles is becoming more pacific. It is reported that M. De Giers, Russia's foreign minister, has imparted to Sir Edward Thornton, British ambassador at St. Petersburg, information that Russia intends to send to the British government a full statement regarding General Komaroff's position, and asking England to consent to the mutual inquiry into the alleged breaking of the convention of March 17th, with a note that Russia would not absolutely reject arbitration. The compilation of the Russian statement will delay the response of De Giers to the last British dispatch.

Prisoners Strike for Better Food.

CHICAGO, May 1.—Early this morning word was received in the city, by telephone that the Bridewell had been converted into a veritable bedlam and that all was noise and confusion within the walls. The Amazo hosiery company employs most of the prisoners at the Bridewell, working them at knitting machines and looms and paying thirty-five cents per day to the city for the services of each man. It appears that late in the afternoon 150 of the prisoners serving the hosiery company struck for better food. They all quit work together, vowing not to return to their places until Warden Felton had promised to give them something palatable as well as digestible at their meals. For a time the men were threatening, and but for the prompt action of the guards might have worked serious havoc with the machinery, if indeed they had not secured their liberty.

After some parley ninety of the discontented convicts went back to their labor. The remaining sixty were then sent to their cells, and after they had been separated all those who held out against the last order to go to work were summarily "strung up." Notwithstanding this none of the prisoners confined in the main cell of the house slept during the night. All discipline over them in that quarter was gone, and they sang and shouted and made night hideous with their protests against the food and the treatment of the discontented sixty.

Found Dead in a Hollow Tree.

COALTON, Pa., April 30.—In February last Abner Cooley, living with his wife on the Barrens road, three miles from this place, had a quarrel with his wife about the purchase which she had made of some household articles without consulting him. He went away from the house, and returned toward evening under the influence of liquor. Another quarrel resulted, and Cooley went away again. Nothing was seen or heard of him until Tuesday last, when a man who was walking through the woods, a mile from Cooley's house, saw a pair of boots sticking out of a hollow tree. Further examination revealed the dead body of a man, which was recognized as that of Abner Cooley. It is supposed that he wandered to the spot and, crawling into the tree while drunk, froze to death. He was 50 years old and well to do.

More than $50,000 Stolen.

EL PASO, Tex., April 29.—A box containing $60,000 in unsigned bank notes of the Banco Mexicano, stored in the Custom-house at El Paso de Norte, was broken open and all its contents, except one package, containing $5000, stolen. Three custom-house officials are under arrest on suspicion. Steps have been taken to notify all sections of the State of Chihuahua of the robbery.

What Will we Do?

WASHINGTON, April 29.—There are interesting rumors current among European envoys in Washington touching the degree of neutrality the United States will maintain in the event of war between England and Russia. It is reported an understanding exists between our government and Russia similar to that of 1878-9, when a Russian cruiser came into the harbor of Eastport, Me., when war between Russia and England seemed inevitable and remained two or three months until the difficulties were adjusted and the crisis has passed. While at Eastport the Russian ship refitted completely, and was provided with a high power battery of modern breech-loaders and a crew from Russian sailors sent from home stations for that purpose. Vice Admiral William Gore Jones, then naval attache of the British legation, discovered what was going on, and Sir Edward Thornton, the minister, protested, but without any result at the time. As there was no war, nothing more was said by her Britannic majesty's representative about the incident. The question under discussion by foreign representatives here is, Will America permit the Russian government to repeat the act, and, if so, what will England do? They point to the fact that Palmerston peremptorily refused to allow the confederate cruisers, Alabama, Shenandoah and Florida, to even take coal in any English port during the civil war. If Russian vessels are to have the same privileges in American waters as our own ships of war, then why not England? The nations of Europe are anxious to see what we will do if it comes to discriminating between them.

Guarded by Angry Workmen.

BALTIMORE, April 28.—For some time past there has been trouble on the line of the extension of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad between this city and Philadelphia. Several contractors have swindled the operatives, and on three or four occasions serious trouble was averted by prudent management. To day there is dissatisfaction on the line near Chase's Station, just south of the gunpowder river and a riot is imminent. This results from a change of contractors and an effort to proceed with the work before the men who have already been at work are paid. The works are held by 300 armed men, who declare they will kill the first man who goes to work. They are holding Colonel Bradley, the superintendent, and A. McMillan as hostages until they shall be paid. The prisoners are surrounded by armed guards, who furnish them with all necessaries. Unless the money is paid at once serious trouble is apprehended. Two men have been killed and three houses burned within a month past.

The Dickson-Brewster Libel Suit.

PHILADELPHIA, April 29.—Ex-Attorney General Benjamin Harris Brewster was in his Philadelphia law office this morning, refreshed and in buoyant spirits after his attendance as a witness at the trial of Dickson, the star route juror. Mr. Brewster left Washington for this city as soon as he finished his testimony, and he knew nothing of the libel suit instituted by Dickson against him until he read it in the papers.

The distinguished barrister contemplated the situation with perfect composure. "I know nothing whatever about it," he said, when questioned regarding the libel suit. "You can understand how it would not be proper for me to say anything about it at this time. They acquitted Dickson yesterday. You know what Washington juries are; you had a taste of them in the star route trials. Dickson is a democrat after a position, and he wants to curry favor with the administration."

Violent Wind Storm in Pottsville.

POTTSVILLE, April 29.—The most violent wind storm for many years passed over this place to-day, wrecking buildings of all kinds and doing $20,000 damage. The roof of the Catholic church at Summit Hill was blown off and wrecked a frame house which it struck in its flight. The tower of the German Catholic church here was wrecked, as were the Port Carbon Methodist church and the Tucker Hill school house. A St. Clair hearse containing a corpse was upset. Every barn in the Germantown valley was damaged at least to the extent of being unroofed. Five farm wagons were overturned on their way to town with produce, and the iron bridge at Schuylkill Haven, erected by the county two years ago at an expense of $8,000, was wrecked. The gas mains of the town were carried on the bridge girders, and the town is without gaslight to-night.

The Lindell Hotel on Fire.

ST. LOUIS, April 28.—At 5 o'clock this morning fire was discovered in the basement of the Lindell Hotel. Smoke poured from the cellar into the rotunda up the stairways, and found egress through the windows of the upper floors. Every room in the house was taken, but all the occupants were warned and escaped without accident. By hard work the fire was confined to the basement, and was under control in about fifteen minutes. At 9 o'clock to-night the guests were domiciling themselves in the rooms they had vacated a few hours before and supper was being served. Nowhere except in the rotunda could any evidence of a fire be found. The work of the department, seconded by the hotel people, in preventing flames from reaching the elevator shafts, saved the hotel. The loss is $20,000.

Up Goes the Wheat Market.

NEW YORK, April 29.—The wheat market is very feverish and considerably excited. Prices were marked up fully a@1¼ cents per bushel during the first half hour of business, leading to a fair degree of activity, with most attention given to June delivery. The advance is due to the decline in consols and more warlike news from Europe, together with increased orders from the west.

Effects of a Storm.

NEW YORK, April 30.—The storm of wind which set in late on Tuesday night and continued with more or less severity nearly all day yesterday wrought no little damage along the Hudson river and Long Island sound and off the New Jersey coast.

The most serious wreck reported was the capsizing of the sloop Martha W. Corliss off Crab Meadow, Northport, L. I. The vessel was loading sand from St. Johnland, to be delivered at 106th street, this city. The storm struck her at midnight and she went over. Her commander, Captain John Mitchell, his brother Patrick and the cook, Michael Smith, were drowned. Michael Quinlan, the mate, was saved by clinging to the rigging. After being there a short time he made his way to the yawl boat, which was floating at the end of a "painter." He chewed the rope apart with his teeth and went ashore in the boat near Lillie's brick yard at Northport. He was destitute of clothing when he reached land, but was cared for by the people. While the tugboat Oswego, of the Cornell Towing line was bringing a barge and fourteen canal boats down the Hudson from Rondout yesterday afternoon the fleet was struck by the gale, and thirteen of the canal boats were swamped and sunk in 40 feet of water. The barge was run ashore. The barge and boats were all loaded with coal for the Delaware and and Hudson canal company and were bound to Weehawken.

Waiting for the End.

BOSTON, April 29.—There are several Millerites in Boston who, like their more fanatical brethren at Corina, Me., believed that the end of the world would come to-day. At a few minutes past midnight they honestly believed their time had come. The sky was overcast and a light rain was falling, when there suddenly came a blinding flash of lightning and a terrific peal of thunder. Several instances are reported where superstitious people resorted suddenly to prayer, in the belief that chaos was at hand. A despatch from Corina, Me., says that some of the believers who had prepared for transfiguration, as the day wore on began to grow skeptical, though most of them still insisted that the end would come before midnight.

Romance at the Seaside, Divorce at Home.

BALTIMORE, April 29.—Suit was entered to-day in the City Circuit by Mrs. Mary Alice Belt for a divorce from her husband, Eugene N. Belt. The parties met at Mount Desert, Maine, last summer, Mrs. Godfrey then being a young widow from New York, and in October they were married and came to Baltimore. In January Mr. and Mrs. Belt went to New Orleans on a visit and for some reason he returned to Baltimore without informing his wife. She followed, but their relations have been such that she now asks for a divorce, on the ground of cruelty and abandonment. The standing of the defendant, who is of an old Maryland family and a prominent merchant of Baltimore, will invest the suit with more than ordinary interest.

Cut his Brother's Head Off.

ERIE, April 30.—Charles Groger, of Washington township, beheaded his younger brother this morning. The young man was chopping wood and had the axe swung over his back, ready for a blow, when his attention was directed to some one in the rear. The little fellow toddled up to the block while Charles was thus engaged and the latter, resuming his chopping without looking, brought the axe down upon the child's head, almost severing it at one blow. A lad named Bates was dispatched on horseback for medical aid and, in riding at break-neck speed, was thrown over an embankment and terribly injured, the horse being killed outright.

Presidential Appointments.

WASHINGTON, May 1.—The President to-day appointed John Goode, of Virginia, to be solicitor general, vice Samuel F. Phillips, resigned; William M. Merrick, of Maryland, to be an associate justice of the supreme court of the District of Columbia, vice Andrew Wylie, resigned; E. Hale, of North Carolina, to be United States consul at Manchester, England, vice A. D. Shaw, suspended.

The *Post* of this city will to-morrow publish the following list of appointments to be made to-morrow: To be be postmaster at Pittsburg, Pa., James Larkin; at Scranton, Daniel W. Connelly; at Susquehanna, Pa., James McKinney.

The Harrisburg Postmastership.

WASHINGTON, April 30.—John B. Church, of Harrisburg, filed an application in the Post-office Department to-day for the office of postmaster at that place. A score or more letters from prominent citizens of that city, endorsing Mr. Church for the place, accompanied his application. The commission of the incumbent does not expire until December 12, 1886, and no charges have been made against him, nor is his removal in contemplation; nevertheless there are already half a dozen applications for the office on file at the department.

To Close the Theatres on Sundays.

CINCINNATI, April 30.—The police commission have decided to close the theatres and other places of amusement here on Sunday, and have issued an order to the captains of precincts to see that the law is carried into effect on Sunday. Owing to the large number of Germans here who find their only relaxation on Sunday, there is likely to be a strong protest, and many managers threaten open violation of the law, and will probably make a test case.

The Public Debt.

WASHINGTON, April 29.—It is estimated that the statement of the public debt for the month of April will show a reduction of about $4,000,000.

Death of Commodore Garrison.

NEW YORK, May 1.—Commodore C. K. Garrison died to day. He drove to his office on Bowling Green on Wednesday and on Thursday took his usual drive in the park, accompanied by his wife. This morning he complained of feeling ill, and at 10 o'clock was visited by Dr. Fordyce Barker, who gave him medicine for bronchitis and went away. At noon the commodore felt worse, and Mrs. Garrison again called the doctor. This time Dr. Barker brought Dr. Keys with him. The commodore was put to bed where he died at 1 o'clock of paralysis of the heart.

Marriage Bells at Bethlehem.

BETHLEHEM, April 30.—In Trinity Episcopal Church this morning James Turner, of New York, was married to Miss Annie S. Webb, daughter of the late Morgan L. Webb, of Cortland, N. Y., and sister of the wife of Professor H. C. Johnson, of the Lehigh University. The wedding was private.

The Plague Subsiding.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., April 29.—The cold weather that has prevailed in this vicinity since Sunday last has been a blessing to the fever striken people of Plymouth. The epidemic is fast subsiding. No deaths have been reported since yesterday, and many persons with fever are reported to be rapidly improving.

They must Have the Hand Book.

HARRISBURG, April 29.—In the house this afternoon the bill appropriating $163,000 for Norristown hospital was ordered transcribed for third reading. A bill providing for additional copies of Smull's Legislative Hand Book was reported favorably from the committee.

Iron Workers Resume.

STEUBENVILLE, April 29.—The Junction iron works at Mingo, which has been making steel nails, resumed today, double turn, in the manufacture of iron nails. Twenty-four furnaces were lighted. About 125 men will be given work.

Preferred South America.

BOSTON, Mass., April 29.—Charles A Holt, money lender, left the city Thursday, and is supposed to have gone to South America. He is charged with having forged notes and mortgages amounting to about $30,000.

A scientist has found that a woman's ear can perceive higher notes than a man's. This is the reason why the woman always wakes up first when the baby cries at night.

VITALIZED PHOSPHITES aid most wonderfully in the bodily and mental growth of infants and children. For perfect growth there must be a large amount of phosphites supplied to the brain; if there is an insufficiency, the nerves become hungry, and oftentimes starved; the nights are restless, and consequently the days are fretful.

The ill effects of the brain starvation of little children do not end with childhood, but feebleness is continued through life.

VITALIZED PHOSPHITES is indispensible to all children who would learn easily and retain what they learn. Every thought carries away a moiety of the vital energy of the brain, and if it is not resupplied there is brain hunger. Every child who is studying should take the VITALIZED PHOSPHITES daily during the study months; even with those who are making no special effort, a daily dose as an occasional nutriment will give an assured means of keeping up both growth and vigor.

Remember, it is not a medicine, it is a special Food to brain and nerves.

Startling News from the Soudan.

San Francisco Post.

The editor of the Deadwood *Roarer* attended church for the first time last Sunday. In about an hour he rushed into the office and shouted: "What the blazes are you fellows doing? How about the news from the seat of war?" "What news?" "Why, all this about the Egyptian army being drowned in the Red sea. Why, the Gospel sharp up at the church was telling about it just now, and not a word of it in this morning's paper. Hustle around you fellows and get the facts or the *Snap Shot* will get a beat on us. Look spry, there, and run an extra edition while I put on the bulletin board: 'Great English victory in the Soudan.'"

Facts for Tourists and Emigrants.

Whether for the tourist, bent on pleasure or business, or the emigrant seeking a far western home, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the best protector against the hurtful influences of climatic changes or malaria; the most reliable medicine for general use he can possibly carry with him. It nullifies the effect of sudden changes of temperature, braces the system against the enfeebling influence of heat prevents injurious consequences from a change of diet or of using bad food or water, is a fine resuscitant of physical energy diminished by the fatigue of traveling, and tends to counteract the effects of exposure in rough weather. It is much and servicably used by mariners and others whose out-door life and arduous labor expose them unusually. It is, moreover of great service as a preventive and curative of disorder of the stomach, liver, bowels, and as a general tonic.

—First get a little wisp of straw,
Of ribbon take two inches;
Then twist and turn it o'er and o'er
And give it sundry pinches.

Then take of lace a little frill
And put a flower on it,
And then make out an awful bill
And—that's a new Spring bonnet.
—*N. Y. Journal.*

Never neglect a constipated condition of the bowels, or serious results may follow, such as piles, impure blood and many chronic complaints. Burdock Blood Bitters is the remedy.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth! If so, send at once and get a bottle of **Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething.** Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. **Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething** is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle. may18 1y

A sporting paper contains an article on "How to prevent accidents in the game of base-ball." This difficulty may be overcome by the substitution of garden-digging for base-ball. A young man who is digging a garden never gets injured by running the bases or by the bat flying out of another player's hand; though when he gets through with the game he may be induced to think he has exchanged backs with a man 167 years old.—*Norristown Herald.*

Samson's Legs and Locks.

When Delilah clipped off Samson's locks that mighty athlete at once became "as other men." If it could be proved that the possession of luxuriant hair would enable men to tear open lions' jaws, HISCOX & Co. would be driven wild in their effort to supply enough of Parker's Hair Balsam to meet the demand. As it is the balsam prevents your hair from falling out, and restores the original color if faded or gray. Besides it is a great addition to the toilet table simply as a dressing.

According to seven-eighths of our exchanges, "There isn't a newspaper man in the country who couldn't write a better poem than Tennyson's 'Freedom!' But owing to a press of job-work, or something else, he isn't writing it."

New Jersey Wine Sent to Europe.

Mr. Speer, of New Jersey, has a reputation extending over the whole Union and in Europe as being a reliable producer of pure wines. His Port Grape Wine is ordered by families in Dresden, London and Paris for its superior medicinal virtues, and its blood making quality, owing to the iron contained in the soil in which the vines grow. For sale by druggists.

Mlle. Mazini, the great Parisian ballet-dancer, her daughter, Mlle. Martini, and her grand-daughter, Mlle. Cartini, are each twenty years of age. The Graphic man regards this as a singular coincidence.

Quinsy troubled me for twenty years. Since I started using Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, have not had an attack. The Oil cures sore throat at once. Mrs. Letta Conrad, Standish, Mich., Oct. 24, '83.

FITS—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa. 16 27 1y

A widow possessing a sour disposition trying to talk sweet to a rich widower reminds us of a confectioner making vinegar taffy.

Liver, Kidney or Stomach Troubles.—Symptoms: Impure blood, costive bowels, irregular appetite, sour belching, pains in side, back and heart, yellow urine, burning when urinating, clay-colored stools, bad breath, no desire for work, chills, fevers, irritability, whitish tongue, dry cough, dizzy head, with dull pain in back part, loss of memory, foggy sight. For these troubles "SWAYNE'S PILLS" are a sure cure. Box, (30 pills), by mail, 25 cts., 5 for $1. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists.

Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Consumption.—All Throat, Breast, and Lung Affections cured by the old-established "SWAYNE'S WILD-CHERRY." The first dose gives relief, and a cure speedily follows. 25 cts., or $1.00, at Druggists.

London Hair Restorer—Great English Toilet Article. Restores growth, color, gloss, and softness. Removes Dandruff. Aristocratic families of Great Britain endorse it. Elegant dressing. Fragrantly perfumed. The favorite of fashion. At Druggists for 3s 1½d, or 75 cts. in U. S. money.

Miscellaneous.

F. P. GREEN,
DRUGGIST,

Bush House Building, Bellefonte. Keeps constantly on hand, or orders on short notice, a full assortment of everything usually kept in a first class drug store. Particular attention given to preparing physician's prescriptions, and family recipes. 6 1 1y

WIN more money than at anything else by taking an agency for the best selling book out. Beginners succeed grandly. None fail. Terms free. HALLETT BOOK CO., Portland, Maine. jan1 1y

SALESMEN

WANTED to canvass for the sale of Nursery stock. Steady employment guaranteed. SALARY AND EXPENSES PAID. Apply at once, stating age. (Refer to this paper.)

CHASE BROTHERS,
17 13 2m ROCHESTER, N. Y.

$200,000 *in presents given away.* Send us 5 cents postage, and by mail you will get *free* a package of goods of large value, that will start you in work that will at once bring you in money faster than anything else in America. All about the $200,000 in presents with each box. Agents wanted everywhere, of either sex, of all ages, for all the time, or spare time only, to work for us at their own homes. Fortunes for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. jan1 1y

FITS STOPPED FREE
Marvellous success.
Insane Persons Restored
Dr. KLINE'S GREAT
NERVE RESTORER
for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send name, P. O. and express address of afflicted to Dr. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.
1267 1y

Railroads.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—Time Table April 6, 1885.

WESTWARD	Exp A.M	Mail P.M
Leave Lock Haven	4 45	4 05
Flemington	4 48	4 09
Mill Hall	4 52	4 12
Beech Creek	5 01	4 28
Eagleville	5 04	4 33
Howard	5 13	4 45
Mount Eagle	5 18	4 53
Curtin	5 22	4 58
Milesburg	5 30	5 07
Bellefonte	5 40	5 20
Milesburg	5 50	5 35
Snow Shoe Int	5 53	5 38
Unionville	6 02	5 49
Julian	6 12	6 01
Martha	6 22	6 12
Port Matilda	6 29	6 21
Hannah	6 37	6 30
Fowler	6 39	6 33
Dix	6 42	6 36
Bald Eagle	6 49	6 44
Vail	6 53	6 49
Arrive at Tyrone	7 05	7 00
EASTWARD	P.M.	A.M
Leave Tyrone	7 30	8 10
East Tyrone	7 37	8 17
Vail	7 40	8 20
Bald Eagle	7 45	8 25
Dix	7 50	8 30
Fowler	7 54	8 32
Hannah	7 57	8 35
Port Matilda	8 05	8 43
Martha	8 13	8 51
Julian	8 23	8 59
Unionville	8 33	9 10
Snow Shoe Int	8 42	9 18
Milesburg	8 45	9 22
Bellefonte	8 55	9 32
Milesburg	9 05	9 47
Curtin	9 15	9 58
Mount Eagle	9 19	10 02
Howard	9 26	10 09
Eagleville	9 36	10 19
Beech Creek	9 40	10 24
Mill Hall	9 52	10 36
Flemington	9 55	10 40
Arrive at Lock Haven	10 00	10 45

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE R. R.—Time Table in effect on and after April 6, 1885.

Leaves Bellefonte 9.45 a m., arrives at Snow Shoe 10.20 a m

Leaves Snow Shoe 4.40 p m., arrives at Bellefonte 5.51 p m

S S BLAIR, General Sup't

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD Time Table, April 6 1885.

WESTWARD.	Mixed. P. M.	Mixed A. M.
Leave Scotia	12 15	5 00
Fairbrook	12 40	5 20
Penn's Furnace	1 05	5 40
Hostler	1 15	5 50
Marengo	1 25	5 55
Loveville f	1 30	6 00
Furnace Road	1 35	6 10
Warriors Mark	1 55	6 25
Pennington	2 12	6 40
Weston Mill f	2 25	6 50
L. and T. Junc	2 31	6 55
Tyrone	2 35	6 58
EASTWARD.	Mixed. P. M.	Mixed A. M.
Leave Tyrone	4 30	9 20
L. & T. Junc	4 34	9 25
Weston Mill	4 40	9 33
Pennington	4 55	9 48
Warriors Mark	5 05	9 58
Furnace Road	5 20	10 12
Loveville	5 26	10 16
Marengo	5 30	10 22
Hostler	5 40	10 35
Penn's Furnace	5 50	10 44
Fairbrook	6 05	11 03
Scotia	6 25	11 30

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after Monday, April 6, 1885:

WESTWARD.		
ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia		11 20 p m
" " Harrisburg		3 30 a m
" " Williamsport		7 25 a m
" " Jersey Shore		7 57 a m
" " Lock Haven		8 25 a m
" " Renovo		9 35 a m
" arr at Erie		6 00 p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves Philadelphia		7 40 a m
" " Harrisburg		11 25 a m
" arr. at Williamsport		2 35 p m
" " " Lock Haven		3 55 p m
" " " Renovo		5 05 p m
" " " Kane		9 25 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at		5 20 p m
FAST LINE leaves Philadelphia		11 50 a m
" " Harrisburg		3 53 p m
" " Williamsport		7 20 p m
" arr at Lock Haven		8 10 p m
" " Renovo		9 15 p m
SUNDAY MAIL leaves Phil'a		4 30 a m
" " " Harrisburg		7 40 a m
" " " W'm'sp't		10 40 a m
" " " Lock Haven		11 33 a m
" " arr. at Renovo		12 30 p m
EASTWARD.		
Sea Shore EXPRESS leaves L. Haven		7 00 a m
" " " Jer'y S're		7 29 a m
" " " W'm'sp't		8 10 a m
" " arr. at Harrisb'g		11 30 a m
" " " Phila'phia		3 15 p m
DAY EXP. leaves Kane		5 45 a m
" " Renovo		9 50 a m
" " Lock Haven		10 55 a m
" " Williamsport		12 15 p m
" arr at Harrisburg		3 25 p m
" " Philadelphia		6 50 a m
ERIE MAIL leaves Erie		2 20 p m
" " Renovo		10 40 p m
" " Lock Haven		11 45 p m
" " Williamsport		1 00 a m
" arr at Harrisburg		4 50 a m
" " Philadelphia		8 25 a m
WM'P'T AC'N leaves Williamsport		3 40 p m
" arrives at Harrisb'g		10 25 p m
" " Philadelphia		4 25 a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R.R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R.; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R.R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R.R.

ROBERT NEILSON, Gen'l Sup't.

Miscellaneous.

W. P. Duncan & Co.,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

ENGINEERS & MACHINISTS
BELLEFONTE
PATENT WATER WHEEL,
Steam Engines,
CIRCULAR SAW MILLS,
ROLLING MILL
AND
Grist Mill Machinery.
5 46a813-tf

WANTED.—Energetic, reliable men to sell Fruit Trees, Grape Vines, Shrubs, Roses, &c. SALARY AND EXPENSES, or LIBERAL COMMISSIONS PAID. Full instructions given, so inexperienced men can soon learn the business. Address J. F. LeCLARE, Brighton, N. Y. 17 15 4t

WANTED IMMEDIATELY!
A FEW GOOD MEN to canvas for the sale of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Vines, Roses, &c. NO EXPERIENCE REQUIRED, LIBERAL WAGES. Address H. J. BOWDEN & CO., Brighton, N. Y. 17 15 4t

AGENTS WANTED
To canvas for one of the oldest established and largest NURSERIES in the States. Established 1846. Business easily learned. For terms, address W. & T. SMITH, Geneva Nursery, GENEVA, N. Y. 17 15 4t

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York
17 16 4t

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS

—Come into the pantry, rat,
For the bold, bold cat has flown!
Come into the pantry, rat,
And partake of the nude soup bone,
And the hash, and the pie, and the cake and cheese,
That joy to the stomach bring;
But, oh! beware how you fasten you tooth
In the chicken of the spring.
—*Ex.*

—The grass looked green and beautiful after Friday's rain.

—The jurors in attendance at court last week were discharged on Thursday.

—Smith Town is described as a "beautiful little village situated 1¼ mile west of Millheim."

—Mr. Francis Speer was the first person at the Catholic church Thursday morning to witness the wedding.

—A telephone was put in the business establishment of Daniel Irvin at Julian, Wednesday afternoon, April 29.

—On Tuesday, April 28, the Fishing Association put 13,000 mountain trout in Benner's run, not far from Unionville.

—The hand organ was in town last week and ground out several airs on West Lamb St. near the residence of Postmaster Joe W. Furey.

—The "annual" for 1885 issued by the *Centre Democrat* is neat and useful and will doubtless be profitable to the enterprising publishers of that paper.

—We understand that Miss Hattie Gould, the skatorial wonder, is dead. Have not learned the particulars. She was in Bellefonte a short time ago.

—Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Test, of Reynoldsville, arrived in Bellefonte on Wednesday and made a brief visit at the home of Recorder F. E. Bible on Curtin street.

—Sheriff Walker, Friday morning, took Frank Fike and Isaac Fields, to the asylum at Danville. Many persons supposed he was taking some one to the penitentiary, but such was not the case.

—The community was greatly startled when first the REPUBLICAN sounded the praises of kerosene, but now that said community perceives that this paper means business it is composed again.

—The Grand Jury declares against the erection of a new Court House or any addition thereto at the present time. They recommend the enclosing of the grounds between the court house and the jail.

—Mrs. Isabella Hall, of Eagleville, who fell a few weeks ago injuring her left limb quite seriously, is, we are pleased to state, recovering, under the careful treatment of her physician, aided by her daughter, Miss Maggie, as nurse.

—Mr. Philip Gross, of this place, who has recently been quite ill, received an additional affliction Friday morning in a stroke of paralysis, affecting his lower limbs from the body down. We greatly regret to hear this and hope he may recover.

—The large flouring mill at Boalsburg owned and operated by Mr. Wm. McFarlane was totally destroyed by fire Wednesday night, April 29 The fire was the work of an incendiary. The loss is quite heavy. There was an insurance of $2500 on the mill and contents.

—Subscriptions to the Bartholdi pedestal fund for the statue of Liberty Enlightening the World will soon be placed conspicuously in Bellefonte. They will be procured, we understand, from the New York *World*. Our citizens will do well to subscribe their mites for this object.

—The *Watchman*, Friday morning, says that Judge Furst endeavored to secure a report from the grand jury different from that which they made; i. e. that he wanted them to report in favor of a new court house. We believe the *Watchman* is in error; as we understand the Judge declared in his charge to the jury last week that the newspapers misrepresented him in saying that he favored a new court house.

—A man's relations with his overcoat are peculiar. In the early spring time the first warm sun and gentle zephyr will cause the man to part with his overcoat. But a few days thereafter a cool wind will make him put on the coat again and it will require great heat to cause another separation oetween the coat and man. This is brought about by the contrast which we noticed on a recent afternoon of an overcoat and a straw hat in proximity.

—Mr. James Montgomery, formerly book keeper at Mann's axe works, is "given away" in the following manner by the Millheim *Journal*: "We are informed that James Montgomery, formerly of this town, but at present a prosperous hardware merchant in Warsaw, Wisconsin, expects to marry a lady from near Philadelphia soon. We always thought a good deal of Jim and he is certainly a gentleman who will make a good and kind husband."

Notes from Happy Hecla.

HECLA, April 27, 1885.

The return of the long-wished-for Spring has got around to our vicinity at last, and it seems to have inspired the people in and around Hecla with a new zeal to push forward faster than ever with their business, which is chiefly farming. The past week has been a good one for this business, many acres of the fertile soil having been turned over by our stalwart plough boys and their teams. The grain here is looking fine, and all bids fair, with the help of a kind Providence, to result in a bountiful harvest.

Daniel H. Dunkle and brother departed for Pittsburg a few days ago. They are painters and will paint the Smoky City a sunset hue. C. Trevillian, another of Hecla's boys, has departed. All of these will be missed by the people of this community.

Will Zimmerman and Cliff Rotherock, two of Hecla's prominent young sportsmen, went on a fishing expedition up Green's Valley some time ago. They met with unusual success, catching nearly 200 very nice trout. They started home about dusk, very much elated over their day's fishing. After penetrating about half way through the dense forest in that locality they heard cries of a terrifying description. They did not know what it was and being aware that panthers had been seen in those woods, they imagined the noise must proceed from one of those wild animals and hastened their flight in the direction of that safe retreat—happy Hecla. Arriving there, they left their fish (what were left) at a friend's house, armed themselves to the teeth, and taking our skilled violinist, Dan Workman, ostensibly for a guide (but really to charm the wild beast with his music), marched forth to hunt it down, whate'er and where're it might be. A thorough investigation proved it to be only the wild, weird shriek of an old night owl. When will the boys go fishing again? and, Dan, why didn't you keep mum?

We noticed our popular friend, Samuel Brooks, driving through this country the other day. Sam looks well, and it seems he has been changed into a butcher boy.

Lewis Zimmerman, Sr., probably the sharpest bee hunter in Centre county, has, it is rumored, struck some bonanza bee trees of late. When the busy bee gets ahead of Lewis it (the bee) must travel when the moon shines.

Our school teacher, E. H. Maurer, of Clintondale, dropped in to have a chat with some of his scholars last week. We were glad to see him. Another thing we would be glad to see is a railroad running through Hecla. That is all that is needed to make Nittany Valley the liveliest in Centre county. OLD BLACK JOE.

The Death Angel.

On Thursday the *Daily News* referred to the serious illness of Mrs. Eliza McKinney, of this borough, without thought that dissolution was so near. At 5 o'clock on Thursday afternoon her spirit took its flight from her frail body.

Mrs. Eliza McKinney has lived in this borough during the past 50 years, and was widely known and most thoroughly esteemed. Until about four weeks ago she lived on Spring street, when her increasing infirmaties rendered it imperative that she should remove to the home of her daughter, Mrs. John T. Johnston, on Linn street, where her death occurred.

Tender and affectionate memories come to those who remember Mrs. McKinney's life and the bright and ennobling example which it reflects. Although dead she still liveth—in influence, in usefulness, in the faithful performance of duty.

She was deeply religious and a faithful member of the Presbyterian branch of the Christian church. Her skill in nursing the sick, her tenderness and pleasing ways made her especially useful when friends and neighbors were ill, and her presence and care were the best medicine that could be provided. Many have been nursed back to health and strength by her.

In addition to her daughter, Mrs. Johnston, another daughter, Mrs. Nancy J. McBride, of Jamestown, N. Y., and a son, John, who lives in Texas, will sorrow for the loss of a beloved mother. Mrs. McBride is now at the home of Mrs. Johnston in this place.

The deceased was 76 years of age on the 25th of last August. The funeral services occurred at the home of Postmaster John T. Johnston on Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

—Two families in Penn township are sorrowing: Mr. and Mrs. Washington Sharpe are mourning the death of an infant daughter, Toledo Emetta, aged 1 year, 1 month and 8 days. Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Torbert are in grief at at the death of William Lawrence, an infant son, on the 22d of April.

"COB'S" CONTRIBUTION.

He Tells of Two Severe Accidents and Two Deaths.

STORMSTOWN, April 27, 1885.

The thermometer registered 84° in the shade a few days ago. We feel safe in saying Spring is with us now.

There were a couple of accidents at the mines last week which caused much pain to the parties who were so unfortunate as to receive them.

Daniel Sprankle was standing on a trough shoveling out mud when he slipped, falling across the edges of the trough, breaking two of his ribs loose from his backbone. He is getting along as well as can be expected.

Henry Farber was the other unfortunate. He is the car coupler in the mines, and while in the act of spragging the cars to let them down the grade the sprag flew up striking him under the chin. It cut a frightful gash in his tongue which compelled him to subsist on soup for a few days.

It gives us much sorrow to be compelled to record the death of Mr. Isaac Lamborn, one of Stormstown's most highly respected citizens. He died on Thursday, the 23d, and was buried in Gray's graveyard on Saturday, the 25th. We can say of Mr. Lamborn that he was a kind and loving husband and father. He was a true Christian and a member of the M. E. church for a long time. He leaves a wife, five girls and one boy to mourn their loss which is his gain. The sorrowing friends have our sympathy.

On Friday night at 10 o'clock the spirit of Mother Blakely, of Stormstown, took its flight to the Master whom she has served for so many years. She was a sufferer with that terrible disease, cancer. The deceased was 71 years old. She was the mother of Mrs. W. S. Gray, of Stormstown, and Mrs. J. V. Gray, of Philipsburg. Her remains were interred in Gray's graveyard on Sunday, the 26th. May she rest in peace.

Sunday-school will be reorganized at Juniata Mines on Sunday, May 3, by our great S. S. worker, J. H. Lever, of Stormstown.

Mr. James Pierpoint has resumed work again at the mines which have been idle for two weeks.

COB.

A Beautiful Wedding.

Thursday morning at 6:30 o'clock the Catholic church was filled to its utmost limit of standing room. This vast congregation, largely composed of the youth and beauty of Bellefonte, assembled to witness the imposing wedding ceremonial which united as man and wife Mr. Arthur J. Brown, of the firm of E. Brown, Jr., & Co., and Miss Lena S. Rapp, daughter of Mr. Jacob Rapp, Sr.

The wedding party consisted of the bride and groom, with Miss Lizzie Hazel as bridesmaid and Mr. Walter Gerrity as best man. The bride was richly attired in an elaborate white costume with embossed velvet front and bridal veil, and was certainly one of the most beautiful brides ever seen in Bellefonte. The bridesmaid's toilet was also white, greatly enhancing her natural beauty. The wedding party conducted themselves through the long ceremony with much grace The officiating priest was Rev. Father Lewis M. J. Wœlful, of Huntingdon, assisted by Rev. Father McArdle, of this place. Prof. Whiteman and two daughters of Lock Haven were in the choir and rendered the music with much artistic skill.

The bride is one of the most accomplished and pleasing ladies of this community. She will make a most excellent wife. The groom is young and handsome. During the past few years he has been greatly admired by the young ladies and they are excusable if an involuntary sigh escaped them as they saw him enroll himself among the vast army of Benedicts.

The happy couple entered the 9:32 a. m. train Thursday and will extend their honeymoon journey to the principal cities and other places of interest in the Eastern and Middle States. They have our hearty congratulations and wishes for their future happiness.

[Communicated.]

Death of a Child.

ROAN.—Carrie M., youngest daughter of Emanuel B. and Rachael M. Roan, died March 7, 1885, of scarlet fever, aged 5 years, 7 months and 15 days.

Dear little Carrie, though so young in years, how she will be missed at home and in the Sabbath-school. She thought much of the Sabbath-school and loved to hear of Heaven and heavenly things. She was not afraid to die, but often said that God would put wings on her and then she would be a dear little angel. Little Carrie leaves behind her an affectionate father, a fond mother and a loving sister to mourn her loss. But I would say, "Weep not, dear friends; your loss is little 'Snow Bird's' happy gain, for she is now in heaven joining with that happy choir that sings the song of 'Moses and the Lamb.'"

It was on the 28th of February that the dread disease, scarlet fever, took hold of dear little Carrie, and on the 7th of March the death angel came and took her home. She was buried on the 8th in the new cemetery at Buffalo Run. The funeral sermon was preached by the Rev. Whitney, pastor of the M. E. church at Fillmore.

And Jesus said, Suffer little children to come unto Me, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven.

Dearest Carrie, thou hast left us,—
Gone to be with Jesus blest;
In that bright and glorious city
Your sweet soul shall ever rest.

No more, Carrie, we will meet you
As we have in days gone by;
You are now a little angel
With your Saviour up on high.

But, dear father, do not sorrow,
Though this parting gives you pain;
For we know that our great loss
Is little "Snow Bird's" happy gain.

Weep not, fond mother, for your daughter;
God has called her. 'Twas His own.
He had lent her for a short time,
All her good deeds now are sown.

Written by her AUNTIE.

Licenses Granted and Refused.

The list of licenses granted and refused as published in the REPUBLICAN of last week was incomplete. We give the corrected list from the *Centre Democrat*:

GRANTED.

C. G. McMillen,	Bellefonte	Tavern
W. R. Teller,	"	"
Daniel Garman,	"	"
Emanuel Brown,	"	"
John Anderson,	"	Saloon
Jacob Cook,	Howard,	Tavern
W. S. Musser,	Millheim,	"
S. T. Frain,	"	"
James Passmore,	Philipsburg,	"
John A. McOmber,	"	"
William Parker,	"	"
S. B. Row,	"	"
Alois Kohlbecker,	Boggs twp.	"
Jas. A. Livingston,	Ferguson	"
J. H. Bibby,	Gregg	"
H. G Shaffer,	"	"
Andrew Immel,	Haines	"
T. F. Moyer,	Miles	"
Joseph Kleckner,	Penn	"
D. J. Meyer,	Potter	"
D. H. Ruhl,	"	"
John Odenkirk,	"	"
Jeffrey Hayes,	"	"
J. G. Uzzle,	Snow Shoe,	"
Ed. Nolan,	"	"
Boston Veihdorfer,	"	"
Gottlieb Haag,	Spring	"
Henry Robb,	Walker	"

REFUSED.

Frank Lehman,	Bellefonte,	tavern
James McCarty,	"	"
Bernard Coyle,	Philipsburg,	"
John Ramsdale,	"	"
Peter Ashcroft,	"	"
W. H. Dean,	"	"
C. A. Faulkner,	"	wholesale
F. P. McCloskey & Co.,	"	bottlers
John G. Geary,	Unionville,	tavern
C. C. Hummel,	Harris twp.	"
Martin Healey,	Snow Shoe,	"
George Hazel,	"	saloon
J. C. Hicklen,	"	"
Samuel Boyer,	"	"

WITHDRAWN.

Jonas Stetler, Worth twp., tavern

—It would be difficult to find more obliging gentlemen than Messrs. Thaddeus Hamilton and Linn Harris who conduct the Bellefonte Laundry. They take particular pleasure to acquaint visitors to that institution with all the mysteries of the cleansing process of which they are masters. It is all very interesting, and the great heat to which the temperature of the drying room is subjected is quite remarkable. When we visited it recently the temperature was really overpowering and was then regulated to dry clothes in one hour, and when they informed us that it can be regulated to dry clothes in a half hour we were indeed surprised and thought what a fine place for W. E. Gray to retire to when in search of a warm spot on a day like Friday last. Mr. Linn Harris was at work ironing cuffs when we were there and if we may judge by his appearance he had been working with a vengeance for a long time. He is decidedly expert in this part of the work.

—The *Watchman* editor puts on his spectacles and dressing gown, runs his fingers through his hair until each separate hair stands on end, rests on one foot and then on the other and finally sits down to write the following momentous question: "Seriously however, there is not now a licensed public house on the road between Milesburg and Tyrone. How are the traveling public to be accommodated?" That the people may not lose any sleep in answering this question and that its solution may not cause loss of health to any one, we will reply that the dear traveling public might possibly patronize a public house licensed to sell—cold water. And if that does not suit them, the ride between Milesburg and Tyrone, requiring only one hour and 18 minutes, the traveling public endowed with a reasonably good constitution might possibly be enabled to subsist that length of time without any refreshment.

—This is fairy-footed May
Which used to be blithe and gay.

At least, those who lived in the used-to-be time say that on the 1st day of the month young ladies, each one dressed in white, could go to the woods and enjoy a May party, crowning one of their number queen, decking her with daisies and buttercups. Apparently, climatic changes have occurred since then.

They Didn't Change It.

On Wednesday evening, April 29, after prayer meeting, some of the teachers and scholars of the Presbyterian Sabbath-school considered the subject of changing the hour of beginning the school from 2:30 p. m. to immediately after the close of morning service. Mr. James Harris presided over these deliberations and much was said in advocacy of and against the proposed change. The young ladies seemed to be most anxious to change, there seeming to be a notion prevalent among them that the 2:30 o'clock sun is much more likely to cause sunburn than that of another hour of the day. Those who opposed the change urged the prosperity of the school as a reason for its continuance as at present. A vote was taken resulting, 10 for the change and 34 against it. So the school will meet during the summer at the usual hour—2:30 p. m.—and during the hot weather of July and August perspiration and fans will be fashionable among the young lady attendants.

—Judge A. O. Furst last Thursday received a very fine bouquet of flowers. In the centre were two large lilies. Outside of these were other choice flowers, and the flowers were surrounded with beautiful vines. It was in reality a basket of flowers and vines of the choicest description. It came by express on the 9:32 train, and was sent to the Judge's residence. It was the gift of the W. C. T. U. and other ladies of Unionville and probably was a mark of their approval of his course while on the bench this week. The Judge is proud of his gift.

—A curiosity in Mr. F. P. Green's drug store is a pitcher plant which was procured from Bear Meadows only a short time ago. The leaves of the plant curl around in a sort of trumpet or circular shape, and as the plant grows best in a damp place they usually contain water. When an insect enters the leaves it cannot crawl out again, because of the peculiar construction of the fibers which all point down toward the heart of the leaf. The pitcher plant, it is said, is found in only two places in this State.

—Mr. John Trafford, of Coleville, who followed his young wife to the tomb only a few days ago, was summoned the same evening to Williamsport to be present at the funeral of a brother in that city. It is not often that such afflictions come so numerously to one person and Mr. Trafford should have the sympathy of all.

—Sheriff May, of Lock Haven, has levied on the Otzinachson skating rink. The name of that rink indicates that it is located in Russia. That is a mistake; it is a Lock Haven institution.

"ROUGH ON COUGHS."

Ask for "Rough on Coughs," for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Hoarseness. Troches 15c. Liquid 25c.

"ROUGH ON RATS."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

HEART PAINS.

Palpitation, Dropsical Swellings, Dizziness, Indigestion, Headache cured by "Wells' Health Renewer."

"ROUGH ON CORNS."

Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick, complete cure. Hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

"ROUGH ON PAIN" POROUSED PLASTER.

Strengthening, improved, the best best for backache, pains in chest or side, rheumatism, neuralgia.

THIN PEOPLE.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Headache, Nervousness, Debility. $1.

WHOOPING COUGH,

and many Throat Affections of children promptly, pleasantly and safely relieved by "Rough on Coughs." Troches 15c. Balsam 25c.

MOTHERS.

If you are failing, broken, worn out and nervous, use "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

LIFE PRESERVER.

If you are losing your grip on life, try "Wells' Health Renewer." Goes direct to weak spots.

"ROUGH ON TOOTHACHE."

Instant relief for Neuralgia, Toothache, Faneache. Ask for "Rough on Toothache." 15 and 25 cents.

PRETTY WOMEN.

Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity, don't fail to try Wells' Health Renewer.

CATARRHAL THROAT AFFECTIONS,

Hacking, irritating Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, cured by Rough on Coughs. Troches 15c. Liquid 25c.

"ROUGH ON ITCH."

Rough on Itch cures humors, eruptions, ringworm, tetter, salt rheum, frosted feet, chilblains.

THE HOPE OF THE NATION.

Children slow in development, puny, scrawny and delicate, use Wells' Health Renewer.

WIDE AWAKE

three or four hours every night coughing. Get immediate relief and sound rest by using Wells' Rough on Coughs. Troches 15c.; Balsam 25c.

"ROUGH ON PAIN" POROUSED PLASTER.

Strengthening, improved, the best for backache, pains in chest or side, rheumatism, neuralgia. 16 27 1y

Sechler & Co.

New Goods!

—o—

SECHLER & CO.

Proprietors of the **only** complete grocery in Centre county, announce to the people of the county that they are now receiving **Fresh**, New Goods for the

Spring Season

—OF—

1885.

—o—

Stock Complete! Nothing Wanting!

—o—

SPICES.—The best cook in the land cannot cook successfully without pure, fresh spices. These we have in every variety. Well-seasoned food adds to long life and happiness.

SUGARS AND SYRUPS.—In Sugars and Syrups we have all the best brands in the market. Much of the sugar now sold is adulterated, and in an article of this kind there is great waste. We buy from reliable dealers, and handle only the genuine goods.

TEAS AND COFFEES.—No breakfast can be thoroughly enjoyed without a good cup of coffee or tea. A drink of this kind is stimulating and goes right to the spot. Our Coffees and Teas are fresh and strictly pure. The fragrant odor which escapes from the steaming pot as it comes in from the kitchen will convince you of this. We sell more coffee than any other two houses in the county. Why? Because we sell the best and the people know it.

NUTS, CONFECTIONERY, ETC.—In Nuts and Confectionery we have everything that is nice, and just what will please the young folks, and old folks as well. Our candies are all pure and wholesome; We do not handle the highly-colored, poisonous mixtures that ruin and decay the teeth. We have new Florida oranges (this fall's crop), fine Figs and Prunes, and a choice line of Canned Fruits and Preserves. Bear this in mind when preparing to Celebrate the merry holidays.

—o—

We make special mention of the above lines of goods because they are all leading articles at this season of the year. In other lines our stock is equally fresh and complete.

We buy the Best Goods and sell at the Lowest Figures.

Call in and inspect our No. 1 goods. Then you will know where to purchase when your cupboard needs replenishing.

Sechler & Co.,

Bush House Block, Bellefonte, Pa

15-44tf

Bellefonte Republican.

EDWARD T. TUTEN. - - Editor

Terms, $2.00 per annum in Advance

Local Department.

—Peach trees are in blossoms.

—Barnum's circus will be in Harrisburg to-day.

—Hurry up with the erection of that new opera house.

—Hurry your rhubarb. We are hungry for rhubarb pie.

—Only four arrests were made in Bellefonte during the month of April.

—Query—Is the post office, as now conducted, Democratic or Republican?

—Company A, Fifth regiment, National Guard of Pennsylvania, has been disbanded.

—The street commissioner is inclined to put on airs because the streetz are so clean.

—John T. Johnston's term as postmaster expired Tuesday. He'll probably continue right on—for the present.

—The *Evening News* office at Renovo has a new press which thus far its proprietor has not been able to manage.

—The Y. M. C. A. meeting on Sunday afternoon was well attended. The exercises were brief, but quite interesting and profitable.

—The electric light in front of Mr. Geo. Valentine's residence is a beautiful one and throws a light as far south as Linn street and north as far as Curtin.

—Post office is an expressive word just now if the Latin meaning of "post" be considered, because it is certain that many candidates are "after" each office.

—Those who cry out for cheap entertainments should pay 10 cents and go to the mock trial to be given by the Literary Society Saturday evening. It is cheap in price but not in quality.

—It looks somewhat novel to see an electric light *inside* a gas lamp, but there is one near the Episcopal church Better put them *above* the street lamp as at the corner of Allegheny and Howard streets.

—Rev. Mr. Laurie's sermon in the Presbyterian church on Sunday morning was an instructive discourse. The text was a clause from the parable of "The Ten Virgins," Matt. 25:10, "And the door was shut."

—The Methodist congregation are perfecting arrangements to celebrate what is known as "Children's Day" on Sunday, June 14. It will be observed this year with greater ceremony than ever before.

—Col. Edward O. Shakspeare, inspector general of the National Guard rifle practice, has issued a general order announcing the opening of the season for rifle practice for 1885. It will close in November.

—Our olfactory organs are saluted to-day by the odor of tar. It is being applied to the roof of the buildings occupied by Hicks & Buck, and also to the roof of the building in which this paper is published.

—Bars have received an unusual degree of attention by the court this term. For instance, all but legal practitioners and law students are excluded from inside the bar in the court house, while the other kind of bars are compelled to close at 10 o'clock.

—The mock trial to be given in Y. M. C. A. hall next Saturday night will be interesting and will entirely eclipse the genuine thing to take place this week in court. Mr. Francis Speer is cogitating his brain, passing sleepless nights and wakeful days in inventing startling situations and new complications, and his part will alone be worth the price of admission—only 10 cents.

—Last Tuesday, Judge A. O. Furst gave Mr. Nelson Lucas, county detective, special instructions in reference to enforcing the law against selling cigars on Sunday. The law prohibits cigar stores, hotels, drug stores, or business places of any kind from disposing of cigars on Sunday, and henceforth the law will be rigidly enforced and any breach of it will be at once investigated and reported by Mr. Lucas.

—It is stated that if water meters were provided for each hydrant in Bellefonte about $600 per year could be saved in operating the water works, and the taxes for the water consumed could be regulated with much greater exactness. A rough estimate of the cost of such meters is $2,000. If these figures are even near correct it would seem to be in the interest of *economy* to *provide* such meters.

First Trip This Spring.

OUR REPORTER DISCOURSETH ON THE INCIDENTS OF A TRIP DOWN BALD EAGLE IN WHICH PLEASURE, PERSONALS, FIRE AND DEATH ARE RECORDED.

It is with pleasure and delight that we again don our traveling hat and suit and make our most deferential and polite bow to the public for the first time since mid-winter in a trip down Bald Eagle valley. We travel along and note changes wrought by the coming of "Beautiful Spring;" drinking in the soul-inspiring and life-giving vigor of an atmosphere, pure, vivid and bracing; surveying with silent amazement, the almost divine beauty of the country through which we passed—beauty as pictured by the soft covering of grass overspreading the broad expanse of the many meadows passed. The bright green dress in which some shrubs and trees are already clothed, the many and varied changes wrought here and there combine to inspire one with an almost ecstatic joy, and impress with the conviction that surely wonderful is He that by His power produces all these almost incomprehensible changes.

AT HOWARD.

Our course through Milesburg, Curtin and Mt. Eagle we pursued uninterrupted until we came to the very pleasant little Borough of Howard, where we tarried for a little while and had the pleasure of meeting quite a number of Howard's pleasant citizens. Mr. Cook bountifully supplied us with an abundance of that something that is calculated to satisfy the inward cravings of an empty stomach. While there we had the pleasure of meeting Mr. E. T. Gallagner, who, it will be remembered, was the superintendent of the masonwork at the building of the bridge here in town over Spring creek. He is now cutting and engraving marble in Howard, bringing it there from his more extensive marble works at Renovo, Clinton Co. Another very pleasant gentleman we met (sorry, but we have forgotten his name,) is the book keeper at Bernard Lauth's. Of him we can say that he is one of the most accommodating and obliging men we ever met. Not wishing to slight any and yet not desiring to show publicity where it might not be appreciated, we will merely say that as France's sometimes noted for a warlike disposition we will just Tip to 'n pass on with the remark however that all editors, lawyers and preachers are not such detestable things after all.

A $3,000 FIRE.

Dark has forestalled us in our desire to reach Eagleville and so we pass the night under the hospitable roof of Messrs. John and David Bechdel, who we found very agreeable. During that (Wednesday) night the tobacco shed of P. B. Crider, situated on an adjoining farm, caught fire and before help could arrive was burned to the ground. It contained about twenty tons of hay, and fifteen hundred dollars worth of tobacco, all of which was destroyed, and none of which was insured. The loss total would probably aggregate $3,000. The origin of the fire was unknown; but supposed to be the result of carelessness, or the work of an incendiary, as the building was situated quite a distance from any other building and about 500 yards from the public road.

DEATH OF MISS RITER.

On our arrival in Eagleville we learned that an aged lady, Miss D. J. Riter, had died on Tuesday and was buried on Thursday. We failed to learn the cause of her death.

PEOPLE THAT WE MET.

Our visit to the store of James A. Quigley was rewarded by a pleasant word from that gentleman, and the assurance that his business was not materially affected by the so-termed business depression. Here's our hand, Jimmy, and may you always prosper and be successful. We called on Mr. Courtier and found that personage ready to deal out justice to men both in law and understanding—boots and shoes, you know. Our return to Mt. Eagle was not marked with any incident worthy of mention, but when we arrivedsat that place it was again time to put up for the night, especially as we found such an agreeable stopping place as that of the pleasant home of Mr. J. D. Leathers.

A RELIC OF THE PAST.

While there we were shown that gentleman's wedding vest, as made in the style of twenty-eight years ago. It is of fine black satin, neatly made and finished very handsomely, and we bet now it was just "tony" in those days. Miss Cora Leathers, their accomplished daughter, favored us with some very fine music on the piano. In brief, the time spent at that home was delightful and the entertainment was appreciated.

BACK TO BELLEFONTE.

The dawn of Friday morn displayed a sky o'ercast with heavy clouds, and soon the rain descended in torrents, and with it your humble servant returned to Bellefonte by way of Milesburg, where he saw a "house on wheels" situated in the main street of the town. But, kind reader, we must bid you adieu. WEB.

Burglary at Beaver Mills.

On Thursday night or Friday morning expert burglars entered the business office and store at H. S. Sayre's Beaver Mills, six miles above Julian Furnace, and evidently spent quite a long time there, doing considerable damage, but not finding much that they cared to carry off. The burglary was committed between 11:30 p. m. and 4 a. m. They entered through a window into the office, having removed the sash from it. They took with them some iron bars which they obtained at the blacksmith shop and with which they attempted to pry open the safe. Unsuccessful in doing this, they drilled three holes in the safe which they filled with powder and blew it open, totally ruining the safe. But their efforts were not rewarded, as the safe contained no money and they did not take any of the papers and left untouched two checks which were not yet endorsed.

Near the safe is a desk which contained a revolver and a pocketbook in which were $20. They looked in this desk, but these articles being covered with paper were not observed by them and were left untouched.

They thoroughly ransacked the office and store and lighted a lantern in the store to enable them to better prosecute their investigations. In the store money drawer was a box containing $12, all in pennies. They took all of these 1200 pennies, except one, which they kindly left for seed. Various articles in the office and store showed indications of their presence, but nothing more valuable than the 1200 pennies and a meerschaum pipe has been missed.

The safe weighs 1400 pounds, and is one of the oldest in this vicinity. It was once the property of Irvin & Wilson who did business on the site of the present National Bank. It was not considered burglar proof.

A family reside only a few rods from the office, but they heard no noise. The burglary was discovered about 4 o'clock Friday morning.

—A party of eastern capitalists, interested in Clearfield county coal lands, are arranging for the formation of a syndicate with a view of building a new railroad from the main line at Tyrone to the head of Moshannon creek, in Clearfield county, by way of Tipton Gap. Starting at Tyrone, this road, after reaching an elevated grade on Tipton run, will reach the summit with comparative ease. The topography on the dividing summit is of such a character that connection with the head of Moshannon creek would not only be practicable but easily accomplished. The amount of coal on the Moshannon creek will justify the expense of this new road from that section to Tyrone. The immediate field that will be developed by this new road consists of 10,000 acres, which would expand to 40,000 or 50,000 acres by extending short branches. The several owners of this vast body of locked-up coal are anxious to contribute toward the grading of the road up Tipton Run, the most advantageous route that can be selected. The only reason for the past neglect of this large mineral territory is that it was not known heretofore to contain valuable coal.

Death of Mr. Philip Gross.

The death of Mr. Gross, who lived near the car works in the southwestern part of this borough, occurred on Sunday morning shortly after nine o'clock of paralysis. He had been ill for some time and a stroke of paralysis one day last week made his condition more precarious. He grew weaker each day until death ended his sufferings. He was 58 years of age and leaves a wife, two sons and seven or eight daughters. We sympathise with his bereaved relatives.

The funeral occurred Tuesday morning. The friends departed from the house at 9:30 and services were held in the Catholic church at 10. Interment in Catholic cemetery.

—"Pa, *does* the sausage come out of its hole on Candlemas day, and look around for its shadow, so as to make an early spring? Ma says it does." "What are you talking about?" says the papa to the little boy. "It is the ground hog that comes out of its hole, not the sausage." "Well, ain't sausage ground hog?" and the little one went off on his roller skates as though shot out of a gun, leaving the old man to worry over the incipient punster in an otherwise respectable family. —*Peck's Sun.*

—There promises to be considerable courting in Bellefonte this week, the incoming trains this morning leaving large numbers of people.

Wedding Bells.

Dr. Miles Kirk, a young practicing physician and druggist of this place, was married on Tuesday evening to Miss Eva Musser, daughter of Mr. John Musser, who resides about a mile from town. Rev. Wm. Laurie, pastor of the Presbyterian church, officiated, and the ceremony was performed in the presence of about fifty guests. The ceremony was brief and beautiful and the contracting parties looked radiantly happy. Choice refreshments were served. After spending the evening very enjoyably, receiving congratulations and engaging in pleasant and lively conversation, Mr. and Mrs. Kirk came to town and at once began married life in a home ready furnished for their reception on West High street. The groom has a fine and constantly increasing practice, is a very sensible, practical young man and a prosperous career awaits him. The bride is a young lady of culture. She is popular among all her associates, and like her husband is endowed with practical ideas of life, which will make her indeed a help-meet as well as a delightful companion. They have the congratulations and best wishes of the REPUBLICAN.

What They Say.

The DAILY NEWS, established, edited and controlled by Edward L. Gray, now deceased, has changed hands. Miss Fannie E. Gray, an only surviving sister, is now managing editor. We wish the NEWS continued success, and we bespeak for it a liberal patronage. It is the first daily and the only one in town, and would be greatly missed by our people if it were not issued.—*Centre Democrat.*

Miss Fannie E. Gray, sister of the late Edward L. Gray, has assumed full charge of the Bellefonte DAILY NEWS. Miss Gray is said to be a bright, accomplished young lady, and in her editorial salutatory she gave the craft to understand that woman have the same aptness in handling the pen as the tongue. For our part we don't intend giving her an opportunity of making a charge on this establishment with her sharp pointed pen, but we do wish her every success in sailing down the none too placid waters of journalism.—*Philipsburg Journal.*

Resolutions of Condolence.

At a meeting of the Centre County Medical Society, held on Tuesday, April 28, the following resolutions were adopted in reference to the late Dr. G. W. Kline, whose death occurred several months ago:

Resolved, That by the death of Dr. G. W. Kline this society has lost a valued member and the profession a young physician who gave promise of a career of rare usefulness;

Resolved, That we deeply lament the early death of one whose virtues endeared him to a large circle of friends;

Resolved, That the members of this society tender to the family of the deceased their heartfelt sympathy;

Resolved, That a member of this society be appointed by the president at the next regular meeting to prepare a short biographical sketch of the late Dr. Kline for publication in the transactions of the State Medical Society;

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered upon the minutes of the society, and a copy of them be sent to the family of the deceased and also to the county papers for publication.

WM. A. JACOBS,
C. S. MUSSER,
J. T. DALE, } Com.

—The improvements being made on the residence of Mrs. Wilson are the more notable from the fact that they are the first of much consequence that have been made on that house since its erection more than twenty years ago. The house is now one of the finest in the town which shows with what care it was built and how modern and elegant was its architecture at that time. The attractive bay-window over the porch adds greatly to its exterior appearance and doubtless renders the interior more cheerful.

—Elections for railroad officials were held in Philadelphia, Monday, as follows: Tyrone and Clearfield Railway Company—President, J. N. DuBarry; directors, John P. Green, Wistar Morris, G. B. Roberts, N. P. Shortlidge, Edmund Smith and Henry D. Welsh. Lewisburg and Tyrone Railroad Co.—Prest., J. N. DuBarry; directors, G. B. Roberts, Edmund Smith, Wistar Morris, Eli Slifer, James P. Coburn, S. C. Stewart.

Fire at Linn & McCoy's.

The fire yesterday afternoon at Linn & McCoy's destroyed the cast house and the bridge house. A high wind raged at the time and all the buildings were in danger of destruction. Hard work with buckets prevented the fire from spreading and the loss will reach only a few hundred dollars.

—Rev. Jno. H. Hector, the colored orator, lectured in Altoona Tuesday evening.

—Mrs. Shirk, a resident of Aaronsburg, died on Sunday night, April 26.

Personal Pencilings.

Mrs. Bayard Hicks is recovering after a brief period of illness.

Hon Seth H. Yocum has been elected mayor of Johnston City, Tenn.

Mrs. Geo. L. Potter returned on Friday from a visit in Williamsport.

Mr. Lehman, of Philipsburg, is a guest at Mr. Lyon's residence on Linn street.

Edmund Blanchard, Esq., is at home again after a business trip to Philadelphia.

Mr. Wm. Shortlidge, after a brief absence from town on business is again at home.

Miss May Duncan, of Spring Mills, recently had the misfortune to break one of her arms.

Rev. R. Crittenden has returned from his two weeks' sojourn in Potter and Tioga counties.

S. E. Patton, a resident of Phœnix, Arizona, is sojourning at the Brockerhoff House for a few days.

Mr. James Laurie is at present at his father's home in this place, expecting to remain for some time.

Mr. Will Laurie, of Philipsburg, has been spending a few days at the home of his parents in this place.

Miss Viola E. Krom, of Lock Haven, was married last week to Mr. Joseph Ronion, of the same city.

Mrs. Clem Dale departed Saturday morning for the Quaker city, where we hope she will have an enjoyable visit.

John T. Fowler, Esq., one of the representative men of Centre county, is in Bellefonte at the Brockerhoff House.

Mr. Casper Benning, one of the expert blowers employed at the Bellefonte glass works, departed this morning for Pittsburg.

Mr. Richard Beastion, of Tyrone, alighted from the train at the depot last Monday. He has legal business in Bellefonte this week.

Mr. James Henderson, the renowned inventor of this borough, has been granted another patent. This time it is a mold for casting steel.

While Mrs. Clement Dale is in the city of Philadelphia, Mr. D. is solacing his lonely hours with such diversions as angling for the speckled beauties.

Mr. C. H. Zeigler, a young man who has spent several years teaching school in this county, started on Thursday evening to the State of Indiana.

Mr. J. Lichten, one of the foremost Jewish citizens of Curwensville, spent part of last week at the home of his father-in-law, Mr. B. Lyon on Linn street.

Mr. W. I. Fleming went to Altoona on Thursday evening to hear Bill Nye lecture. The ex-burgess Nye laughed himself to death at Bill's witticisms.

Mr. Hayes Schroyer, of Lancaster, is visiting friends in this place. He is as good looking and as agreeable as he used to be and perhaps even more so, and that's saying a great deal.

Dr. R. H. Hayes, who is with Dr. T. R. Hayes, is visiting at his former home in Mifflinburg. This is the Doctor's first absence from town since locating to practice here six months ago.

Mr. E. K. Keller, formerly of Houserville and now living on the Loeb farm at the head waters of Spring creek, called to see us last Saturday The woolen mill which Mr. K. formerly operated in Houserville is now conducted by his brother Mr. Geo. Keller.

Mr. Chas. F. Hammersmith, a representative of Wm. Knabe & Co., piano manufacturers, of Baltimore, was in town last week. As a gentleman he is very pleasing and as a musician he is almost perfect, as we can testify after hearing him render some delightful piano music at Bunnell & Aiken's music store Friday morning.

Mr. James Irwin, who many years has been clerk and bookkeeper at the Snow Shoe coal office, expects to move to Snow Shoe this week to take a similar position in a store at that place. We exceedingly regret to lose Mr. and Mrs. Irwin as residents of our town as they are very agreeable people. We hope that they will prosper in their new home.

Judge Krebs, the youthful and talented President Judge of Clearfield county, is presiding in Court this week. How strange it is that when we trace back the antecedents of nearly all these brainy men we find that they are in some way related to Centre county. There's Judge Krebs, who, they say, was once a boy just like other boys and lived at Pine Grove. Then he came to Bellefonte and read Blackstone and Kent just like these young law students who are so numerous now. The destiny of life took him to Clearfield, where he is at the head of his profession and is one of the wisest young judges in the State.

Personal Pencilings.

H. Allport, of Philipsburg, is a guest at the Brockerhoff House.

Mr. Hayes Schroyer departed for Lancaster Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Harris, of Lock Haven, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Reeder.

Samuel Faust, who once came near being sheriff, is in Bellefonte this week.

Rev. W. R. Whitney, of Stormstown, made his appearance in town Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Thompson, Jr., of Lemont, were in Bellefonte on Monday.

Mr. Daniel Dorman, a citizen of Zion, transacted business in Bellefonte on Wednesday.

Ex-Governor Curtin acted as escort to the Presidential party in their visit to Gettysburg on Monday.

Mr. Lehman, of Philipsburg, who has been a guest at Mr. B. Lyon's residence, departed Tuesday evening.

Mrs. H. K. Hicks and two children departed on Wednesday for their regular visit with friends in Chester county.

Mrs. E. M. Sturdevant, of New York State, is a guest at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sayre, in this place.

Elder Ira C. Mitchell, of Matthews Court House, Va., formerly a lawyer well known in Bellefonte, is at present in Lock Haven.

Hon. S. R. Peale, one of Lock Haven's attorneys and railroad men, came up Monday night prepared to take a hand in the administration of Centre county justice.

Isreal Sternberg, a very popular young Bellefonter, who has recently been in Renovo, came home on Monday evening. He is as sprightly and voluble as when a clerk in Valentines' store.

Mr. Jacob Seibert, a well known resident of this place, left for Altoona, on Wednesday, where he expects to remain for an indefinite period. Sorry to lose Mr. S. and wish him prosperity in his new home.

Mrs. John Moore was called away on Monday on a sad errand. It was to attend the funeral of her father, Mr. Wm. Geddes, which occurred at his late home in Hartleton Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock.

Rev. Dr. George W. Miller, at one time pastor of the Methodist church in this place, has been pastor of the Spring Garden Methodist Episcopal church in Philadelphia, for the past three years. He will soon receive another appointment and there is a good deal of interest felt as to where it will be. Next Sunday he is to preach at St. Paul's Methodist church Newark, N. J. The Philadelphia *Press* says that Dr. Miller's work in Philadelphia has been successful and he has easily maintained the popularity of the pulpit which he was called upon to fill.

—Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Bible, of North Broad St., Philadelphia, celebrated the 60th anniversary of their wedding on the 1st of May. This aged couple are the grandparents of George and Frank Bible, editors of the *Centre Democrat*, and celebrate every anniversary of this occasion. It is indeed rare for two who have pledged themselves to each other for life to be able to give practical attestation to that pledge for so long a period as exceeds the entire age of an ordinary individual, and they are to envied as having the promise that "their days shall be long in the land" fulfilled unto them. They are still able to visit their friends in this section occasionally and look forward to a visit during the coming summer.

—It kinder takes the Speer(it) out of a young chap, who in an act of gallantry to one young lady, whacks his head against the hanging lamp, and at the same time has his corns rocked on by another fair damsel. But we know of one who, although wonderfully Harris(ed) about it, can Barret with considerable fortitude, and is too much of a Good Templar to be comforted by even the application of Bay Rum to the injured cranium.

—It has been prophesied and we believe the prophesy will be fulfilled that four months from the time President Cleveland was inaugurated there will not be a National Bank open in the United States and a large proportion of the industrial establishments and places of business will be closed. See if it does not prove just so.

MARRIED.

SHAMP—HARSHBERGER.—May 6th, 1885, at the Reformed parsonage, Bellefonte, by Rev. J. F. DeLong, Mr. David P. Shamp, of Zion, to Miss Johanna M. Harshberger, of Hublersburg, Pa.

CRAWFORD—SMITH.—On Monday evening, April 27, by Rev. J. F. DeLong, Mr. William Crawford and Miss Melissa Smith, both of Bellefonte.

DIED.

EMERICK.—At Nittany, Pa., April 26, Mr. Daniel Emerick, aged 69 years and 5 months.